ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1833 06588 9633
GC
974.202
N34KA

F. T. Stuart Boston

F. H. Kelley.

REMINISCENCES

OF

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

ALSO

A GENEALOGICAL SKETCH OF THE

KELLEY AND SIMPSON FAMILIES,

AND

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY,

BY

FRANK H. KELLEY, M. D.,

Fellow of the Mass. Medical Society.

WORCESTER, MASS.
PRINTED BY CHARLES HAMILTON.
MDCCCLXXXIX.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

https://archive.org/details/reminiscencesofn00kell_0

1209171

TO

JUDGE HENRY Y. SIMPSON,

THE FRIEND OF HIS BOYHOOD,

THE AUTHOR

Dedicates this Volume.

CONTENTS.

PAGE

Introduction 5

Historical Sketch 11

Sketch of New Hampton, its People, and its Academy 17

A remarkable Dream and its fulfilment 24

Ministers and Churches of New Hampton 37

Physicians of New Hampton 39

Reminiscences of J. H. Hanaford 70

Sketch of the Academy at New Hampton 78

Genealogical and Biographical Sketch of the Kelley and Simpson Families 91

Appendix 144

ILLUSTRATIONS.

F. H. Kelley . . . . . *Frontispiece*

Rachel A. Kelley . . . . . To face page 5

Ebenezer Fisk . . . . . " " 30

John Wentworth . . . . . " " 54

Dana Woodman . . . . . " " 58

J. H. Hanaford . . . . . " " 70

New Hampton Academy . . . . . " " 78

A. B. Meservey . . . . . " " 83

Gen. B. F. Kelley . . . . . " " 101

Capt. W. M. Kelley . . . . . " " 114

James Simpson . . . . . " " 131

John K. Simpson . . . . . " " 134

Judge Henry Y. Simpson . . . . . " " 137

Rachael A. Kelley.

INTRODUCTION.

It has been the design of the compiler of this volume to write his recollections of his native town in a familiar style with no attempt to trace the persons or their families strictly according to the rules of genealogical research; but rather to bring to the minds of those living, in as free and interesting a manner as may be, the trials and hardships of a class of men who came to the country at a very early period, when it required courage to leave their homes. If he has in any small degree accomplished the object he will be satisfied. As an introduction he presents a short autobiographical statement, followed by a notice of his mother's family.

I was born at New Hampton, N. H., Sept. 9, 1827; and married, in Worcester, Mass., April 20, 1853, Lucy Ellis Draper, who was born at Dover, Mass., Sept. 3, 1828. She died in Worcester, May 22, 1873; and I married for the second time, January 8, 1879, Mrs. Jennie P. Martin, daughter of Edward A. and Mariamne S. Pratt, of Princeton, Mass., who was born at Northbridge, Mass., Oct. 11, 1847. I attended the district school in New Hampton, and entered the academy in 1840, where I remained for three years. I was subsequently in the dry goods store of James

P. Simpson, until the spring of 1846, when I left New Hampton for Boston. At the end of three or four months I went to Dover, N. H., where I engaged with Dr. Bethuel Keith for the study of medicine. Dr. Keith kept, at that time, a small private hospital in connection with his general practice, and the situation thus afforded a fine opportunity for observation and some practice. In the fall of 1847 I went with Dr. Keith to Cincinnati, Ohio, to attend a course of lectures; passing the whole winter. The engagement with Dr. Keith was terminated in the spring of 1849, and one formed with Dr. Aaron Ordway, of Lawrence, Mass., who had a large practice. This lasted until 1851, when I removed to Worcester, and formed a connection with Dr. Calvin Newton; who, shortly engaging in other business, left his medical practice mostly in his partner's hands. During the time from 1846 to 1852, I was attending lectures in the medical college in Cincinnati, from which I received an honorary degree. I joined the Massachusetts Medical Society in 1875, and delivered the annual address before the Worcester District Medical Society in 1880. I remained in a large and lucrative practice until 1883, my activity in the profession thus coving a period of thirty-two years.

I was the first president of the Board of Trustees of the City Hospital in 1870, and served in that capacity thirteen consecutive years, besides being a member of the medical staff for several years. I was connected with the city government for a period covering twenty years: as mem-

ber of the School Board two years, of the Common Council six years, of the Board of Aldermen eight years, and, finally, as Mayor of the city in 1880 and 1881. It was during my mayoralty that the new building for the City Hospital was commenced. The Board of Health was also established during this time.

My maternal ancestors originated at Deerfield, N. H. My mother was a daughter of Tristram Cram, who was born in 1758, and died in 1840, aged eighty-two years. He and his wife Anna had two sons and six daughters, viz.: Thomas Cram; ——— Cram; Mrs. Eastman, of Deerfield; Mrs. Page, of Tamworth, N. H.; Mrs. Sawyer, of Searsport, Me.; Mrs. Page, of Belfast, Me.; Mrs. Kelley, of New Hampton, N. H.; Miss Cram, of Lowell, Mass. My grandfather Cram was a tailor by trade, and moved to Belfast, Me., with his family, when the children were quite young. He received a pension for services rendered in the New Hampshire regimental line during the Revolution. My mother's paternal ancestors were Simpsons. That is, my grandmother Simpson married a Cram, and she was a sister to Thomas Simpson the revolutionary patriot who married Betsey Kelley, my grandfather Kelley's eldest sister. So it will be observed that the Kelley and Simpson blood ran together from both sides of the house. Grandfather Cram died in Brooks, Penobscot County, Me. His widow Anna died at the same place June 27, 1845, aged eighty-four years. Tristram Cram and Thomas Simpson and their respective wives were about the same age. Cram

and Simpson were both pensioners for military services rendered during the Revolutionary War, and accredited to New Hampshire. Deerfield seems to have been their home; —Simpson subsequently going north to New Hampton, and Cram going east to Belfast, Me. Mrs. Eastman, the oldest child, married and raised a large family in Deerfield; their children grew up and lived at home, all having a talent for music, and singing and playing the violin and bass-viol in church. They were Universalists, and did much for the church. Mrs. Eastman outlived all her children, and survived her husband by many years. She was a woman of great nerve and character.

The second daughter, Dolly, married John McClary Page, at Tamworth, N. H.;—a farmer who took an active part in politics and gained considerable notoriety at one time. He was thought by his party to be suitable for governor, but never received a nomination. After his decease, his widow moved to New Hampton. Their children were: John McClary Page, who died young; Evans Page, who died young; Charles Page; William Plummer Page; Clara Page. William P. Page was taken by his mother to New Hampton, and they settled near the Institution. On the death of the mother, she was buried at Tamworth near her husband; the son married, and left, at his death, a widow who subsequently married again,—and a son, Harvey C. Page, who is now living in Boston, and has lately married Miss Dana, of New Hampton, a descendant of Dr. Dana. Clara Page married ——— Perkins and had

three children. One died in infancy; one, Eliza H., married the Rev. Charles S. Perkins, of Lyndon Centre, Vt.; and one, John McClary Perkins, is now a lawyer in Boston.

My mother, who was the youngest daughter, went to New Hampton to live with Thomas Simpson, and here formed the acquaintance of my father. She was a tall, handsome woman, and, like her sisters, had character, and a mild, pleasant disposition, coupled with just spirit enough to get along well in those days. Of the three other daughters,—Mrs. Sawyer married at Searsport, Me., and Mrs. Page at Belfast, Me.; Miss Susan Cram was never married, but lived in Lowell, and later in Boston. The sons lived in Oldtown, Me., and were active business men in that place.

HISTORICAL SKETCH.*

PERHAPS history has been the most potent factor of the many arts and sciences which have contributed to the civilization of to-day. Even if we conceive of a race of men of the strongest fibre, physical and intellectual, how little would be accomplished in the short space of one human life, if people could not profit by the quintessence of the experience of all who have gone before them. May it not, then, be an especial proof of an all-wise and over-ruling Providence, that a curiosity of what has happened before, coupled with a desire to record for posterity whatever of interest may take place within one's own life, has been implanted in the bosoms of men of all races, in every age, and of all degrees of civilization. From the rudest picture-writing of the untutored savage to the master-pieces of Macaulay, Motley, and Bancroft, histories all, this universal trait of human character may be seen; and mankind, through its giant intellects in art and science, has learned its deepest lessons from the story of human experience from the earliest date. No sermon can so sharply point a moral, no fiction so excite the imagination, no eloquence so inspire noble lives and daring deeds, as the wondrous tale of what man has done. History, then, may well claim to be the nation's school-mistress, repaying a hundred-fold the labor spent in gaining her intimate acquaintance. The majority of her pupils are unfortunately compelled by the harshness of human necessity to remain in the primary class, and to

*The Author is indebted for his facts and, in many cases for the words themselves to various historical works.

digest, as best they may, the epitomized information of the more advanced. But few have the opportunity or the mental characteristics for individual research in the broader fields of history. Each and every man must delve for himself, if he would gratify his natural curiosity as to his immediate ancestors. Personal history cannot, except in isolated instances, be of universal interest; but investigation as to the traits of character of those from whose loins we sprang—when, where, and how they lived—the difficulties overcome—the hardships suffered—and the results achieved—may not be entirely fruitless and barren of interest, at least to those who share a common ancestry with the author, or whose progenitors were similarly circumstanced. To the physician, the human body and mind is as an open book, from which he reads the why and wherefore of foibles mental and physical, and traces the cause of all good to its source. The author has thus passed many hours of a tedious and confining illness, which would otherwise have been grievous to bear, with absolute pleasure, in collecting from many people, and from different places, certain facts relating more especially to his own immediate ancestry, and incidentally to the little New Hampshire town in which they passed their lives. He has added to these, some references to their fellow-townsmen as they exist in his memory. Too much honor cannot be awarded to the sturdy yeomen who first pushed their way into the wilderness to make for themselves and for their posterity a home which should be theirs, not through fealty to an aristocrat, but by the might of a strong arm. Men justly praise the heroism which prompts to the daring of the danger of a minute or of an hour, but of how much sterner stuff must

men be made who face a lifetime of toil and privation and ever present peril. The story of the settlement of the New England States teems with instances of individual daring, and will be read like a romance for generations to come.

Early in the history of their settlement there was no good feeling existing between the people of southern New Hampshire and the Massachusetts colony. The New Hampshire people were engaged in pursuits peculiar to themselves, and they possessed less piety; they also neglected the improvement of the land,—so essential in the development of a new country. After the claim of Mason and Georges had been given up, and they were left to act for themselves, and particularly after the Massachusetts Company had obtained the Indian title to large tracts of land in New Hampshire,—Portsmouth and Dover put themselves under the jurisdiction of Massachusetts, in order to protect themselves from the common enemy and to secure the rights which they held in common. In the next year, 1642, Exeter did the same. Hampton was considered a part of that colony by reason of improvements made with the money of the Massachusetts people. On the consummation of this union, the people of New Hampshire were allowed a privilege which was remarkable, considering the intolerance so prevalent at that time; this was, that they might act in any public capacity without regard to their religious professions; although, by a previous law of Massachusetts, none but church members could vote on town affairs or hold seats in the General Court. For thirty-eight years, from 1641 to 1679, the history of New Hampshire became merged in that of the colony of which she became a constituent part. For the next hundred years,—to the time

when the Declaration of Independence was made, and war with Great Britain broke out,—the history of the colonies is the history of Indian wars;—wars between the red men, fighting with desperation to maintain their hunting grounds and the fruitful lakes and rivers where they had fished from time immemorial,—and the white men, eager to obtain a foothold in the land of their adoption. But the stranger, who came, in the first place, to search for gold and silver, and afterwards to till the soil and to enjoy religious freedom, proved too strong for the native American, who gradually surrendered his lands, and sacrificed his people in merciless and sanguinary fights. For a whole century the savages made war upon men, women, and children in the colonies everywhere. New Hampshire became separated from Massachusetts in 1680 by a royal edict, and was made a royal province much to the dislike of the people, who were well satisfied with the government they already possessed. The new government was to be administered by a president and council appointed by the king. Laws were to be enacted by an assembly. The form of government was simple, and as liberal as could have been expected; and in order to make it more acceptable, the king appointed popular men to office. The president, John Cutts, was a highly esteemed merchant of Portsmouth. John Vaughn, John Gilman, and Richard Waldron were of the council. The royal commission was received at Portsmouth on the first of January, 1680. The gentlemen accepted their offices with great reluctance, and only through the fear that, if they refused, others, who would not regard the interests of the colony, would be appointed. They published the commission, and took the oath of office on the twenty-second

of January, and called an assembly which met on the sixteenth of March. At the time of this election there were only two hundred and nine voters in the four towns of Portsmouth, Dover, Exeter, and Hampton. The assembly immediately returned thanks to the Massachusetts Colony for their former protection, expressed regret at the separation, and at once proceeded to form a code of laws.

Among the capital offences, fifteen in number, were idolatry, blasphemy, man-stealing, treason, and witchcraft. Courts were established, and the militia was organized and put under the command of Richard Waldron, of the Council.

From this time the people of New Hampshire had varying fortunes in contending with the Indians on the one hand, and the royal government on the other. The clergy assumed imperial authority in spiritual matters and in civil affairs as well; they frequently got the common people into trouble both in the management of the church and in their domestic matters. Inhabiting a new country, surrounded by a fierce and deadly foe,—compelled to labor with all their power to supply their wants and to protect themselves from danger,—they had little inclination or opportunity to cultivate the milder graces and refinements of life. The laws of Massachusetts were designed to form a government based on the Bible, and modelled to a considerable extent after the Jewish commonwealth. The drinking of healths and the use of tobacco were forbidden. Pride and levity of behavior came under the cognizance of the magistrate. The mode of dress and the cut of the hair were subject to state regulation. For the women, it was ordered that their sleeves should reach down to the wrist and their gowns be closed around the neck. Men were obliged to cut short

their hair that they might not resemble women. These arbitrary rules had more in view than the *political* good. They were framed to promote, so far as might be, real religion, and to enforce the observance of the divine precepts, according to the interpretation of the law-makers. Notwithstanding their mistaken zeal, there is much in the character of the puritans to command our admiration,—much that is worthy of our approval and emulation. They were conscientious and moral to a high degree. Intemperance and profanity were almost unknown among them. They realized from the first the importance of education, and, at an early date, founded the college at Cambridge. They purchased the Indian title to lands which had already been given by the crown, and which they devoted to the maintenance of this institution. They regarded slavery as inconsistent with the natural rights of man, and forbade by law the buying and selling of human beings, excepting such as were taken in war or reduced to slavery for crime. It was in 1645 that the General Court ordered that a negro, kidnapped from Africa, should be returned to his home. Their great error was in confounding civil and religious authority. Their ministers took part in the public assemblies, while their civil magistrates had a controlling voice in the church. Toleration was regarded as criminal, and the right of the magistrate to employ force against heretics and unbelievers was strongly insisted upon.

These laws may be found on the statute books at the present day, and are in favor with a class of people to be found in every community;—men and women who thrive on bigotry and superstition, and have small ideas of the works of the Creator and the true philosophy of life. These

sumptuary laws were made two hundred years ago, when there was less enlightenment than there is to-day. Yet laws are enacted by every legislature to be repealed or modified by the next; they pertain especially to the liquor traffic and to similar trades designed to restrict the evils which these trades cause; but they fail to strike at the root of the trouble. The remedy for these evils is in education; and when the children of to-day learn the precepts of honesty and temperance, and of true moral virtue, we may expect, after the lapse of a few generations, such a reconstruction of society as will reform the church and the legislative and judicial parts of the government; and will establish equity and justice, and domestic tranquillity and happiness in families. When the institution of marriage shall be held more sacred, we shall have a right to expect less crime, less pauperism, more respect for the good order of society, and a decent regard for the opinions of others. "*In hoc signo vinces.*"

Sketch of New Hampton, its People, and its Academy.

New Hampton is a picturesque town, situated on the Pemigewassett river, in the northern part of what is now Belknap County, and is not far from the geographical centre of the state. It is thirty miles from Concord on the south, the same distance from Franconia Notch on the north, twelve miles from Laconia on the east, and the same distance from Plymouth on the north, twelve miles from Tilton on the south, and the same distance from Newfound Lake in Alexandria on the west. It was named by Gen. Jonathan Moulton after his native town, which, like the

other coast towns, was settled at a much earlier period. The town was incorporated in 1777, two years after its settlement; and in tracing its history for the next fifty years, I shall avail myself of such data as I have been able to obtain from reliable sources. Before the close of the Revolutionary War to the year 1800 there is but little to be obtained. For the early records of all towns of this period are very imperfect and scanty. During the Revolutionary War and for twenty years following, the people were busy developing townships and counties, and strengthening state governments in order to make the union of states stronger and more permanent, and were enthusiastically endeavoring to secure for themselves and for their children an enduring republican government. Townships originally comprised large tracts of land and were frequently granted to those who were ready to develop them; and thus it was that Moulton, in 1765, was able to secure the territory of New Hampton and Centre Harbor to attach to Moultonboro for the gift of an ox to Gov. Wentworth. These were originally one town, but Centre Harbor was set off and separately incorporated in 1797. The original settlers of these northern towns (among whom my ancestors are found to have been numbered with the most active) came as a rule from the southern settlements of the state. The general contour of New Hampton is irregular, rough, and uneven, made up of hill and dale. The hills sloping toward the south, including the Magoon, the Hanaford, and the Harper neighborhoods, are at least two weeks earlier in the spring, than the opposite side-hills sloping to the north. When the snow and ice begin to melt away in the spring, the stream at Harper's and Hoyt's mills

affords abundant power for lumber-sawing, and for other purposes, and is the outlet of the pond which finds its way by rapid falls into the Pemigewassett river above Brown's mills. The road from Kelley Hill to the William B. Kelley farm is very steep, and in old times a chaise with one passenger was enough load for a strong horse to pull up to the top, where the Flanders road comes in. On August 19, 1826, there occurred a memorable thunder storm lasting little more than an hour, which washed out Sinclair Hill from the Flanders road to the bottom, leaving a gulch from ten to fifteen feet deep, which remains at this time essentially unchanged, after a lapse of sixty years. The road was rebuilt to the westward, leaving a diamond-shaped piece of land of about two acres between it and the gulch. Another notable thunder shower occurred on a Sunday afternoon in July, 1833, lasting about the same time as the first, which carried away the road from Enoch's brook to the bottom of the hill, at a depth of from two to ten feet, uprooting trees and washing out boulders weighing several tons, making the road impassable for months. At this time Peter Hanaford, his wife, and a student were killed by lightning at the old "Institution," a notice of which occurrence will be found in another part of this work. Kelley Hill, or the Pinnacle, is perhaps the highest land in town, and certainly affords the most extended view in every direction. The United States Coast Survey was located here for months a few years ago. From its summit can be seen in a clear day the Franconia Notch, and, looking towards Portland, Mount Washington with its range, Old White Face or Chocorua, Red Hill in Centre Harbor, the Ossipee Mountains, Lake Winnipiseogee, and Mount Bel-

knap in Gilmanton. Monadnock may be seen in the direction of Wachusett, and, looking directly west, Kearsarge. A charming landscape intervenes in every direction. This pinnacle has always been a favorite resort of the students at the academy for a period covering sixty-five years, and so it must continue indefinitely to be. A well equipped hotel (with ample stables) located on its eastern slope, would attract those seeking for invigorating mountain air and delightful scenery, and would be a good investment. It surprises every one to see how quickly tired natures, old and young, begin to recruit and grow strong under the change from the city to these high lands of New Hampshire. Nothing would more add to the attractions of the town and increase values, than generous provision for their comfort.

The style of architecture from seventy-five to a hundred years ago was plain and simple, and there was much less attempt at ornamentation than at the present time. The first churches were built without spires, but the interior was constructed with the idea of producing the best acoustic effects, and the workmanship was of a high order. A sounding-board hung over the head of the preacher and the pulpit raised high above the audience had many advantages in conveying sound to the patient hearers below; and the broad aisles, crossing each other, and communicating with the front entrance and with those at either end of the building, afforded excellent facilities for exit and entrance. The outer doors were covered with porches, which improved their appearance, and helped to keep out the cold in winter and the heat in summer. Wooden benches were built in front of the pulpit for the accommodation of the deacons of the church during service.

The pews were square, and capacious enough to accommodate large families. There was no provision for heating the house; heavy clothing, and foot stoves filled with live coals were used to keep the feet warm, and to warm the milk for the little ones during the interval between the services. The afternoon service began at one o'clock and ended at four.

Dwelling-houses were commodious and warm, the frames being hewn out of the best lumber, and covered with boards and with shaven shingles. The well-to-do had their houses clapboarded, and painted red or white as they could afford. The barns were built of the same material and were connected with the houses by long sheds in order to shut out the bleak winds. The wells were within convenient distance, and furnished water for the house and stock; sometimes the drainage from the outbuildings found its way into them, engendering fevers and other diseases prevalent on the high lands in the country. The school-houses in the olden times were made for comfort rather than for elegance. The seats were built on raised or inclined planes looking toward the centre, one side for the boys, and the other for the girls. Each desk accommodated two pupils, and had lids opening on the top to make places for books, slates, and writing materials. The master's desk was in the centre, and was furnished with ferules, both flat and round, and a bundle of tough withes for castigating dull and unruly pupils. There was a chimney at either end of the house, with a huge fireplace fed with half a cord of green wood at a time; and, in the coldest days of winter, the fire was kept roaring that the house might be comfortable. Reading, writing, ciphering, and grammar were the

studies. There were spelling-schools in the evening, when all the scholars chose sides for the championship: and, when a word was missed, the unlucky scholar must be seated. In every school a few natural spellers were found, who could stand up all the evening on the hardest words. The old district schools were little democracies, where the people met to make choice of one of their number to hire the teachers, and to raise money to pay the expenses. They discussed all questions pertaining to the schools, and every one had a lively interest in the discipline and advancement of the children. They felt at liberty to criticise and make suggestions, and the talk was generally good natured and interesting, although, at times, from private grievance and pique, it became acrimonious and bitter. It was a common custom, especially in the winter schools, for boys to test the grit and stuff of the teacher by trying to throw him out into the snow. If they succeeded, it added to the prowess of the boys, and was far more to their advantage, as they thought, than hard study. The first week of the school was devoted to settling the question who should rule,—the teacher, or the big boys. If in favor of the teacher, the school went on smoothly, and was successful; but often a timid and feeble man was obliged to surrender the school to one of more muscular ability. Notwithstanding these peculiarities of the district schools, they were the nurseries of the future men and women of the country. Some went out from them to the academies, and became the business men and teachers; a few found their way into the colleges, and became the ministers, lawyers, and physicians. They were sound and substantial men and good citizens. These schools are still to be found in the country towns

through New Hampshire and the other New England states, and are fostered and encouraged as far as the financial condition of the people permit. In the large cities a different system must be adopted. Yet the pupils of these country schools will compare favorably with those of the cities, if we consider the amount of money expended for them. To be sure, they have many natural advantages for sound health and good training, which the children of large cities cannot or do not enjoy.

New Hampton furnishes, among other natural curiosities, —a gorge half a mile or more in length in the road connecting the town with Sanbornton. This attracts the attention of travellers through the place, and has always been visited by the pupils of the academy. It is situated on the turnpike, or stage road, between Concord and the White Mountains. At its east end is a pond which is reputed to have no bottom, as no plummet has ever sounded it. This pond supports a floating bridge, and furnishes a variety of fish, including perch and eels of large size. The gorge is heavily wooded on both sides, the trees rising as far as the eye can reach. Near the centre of this dark and lonesome passage, a beautiful cascade comes tumbling over the rocks for at least a hundred feet, spreading its gorgeous spray, glistening at midday as the sun looks in at the top of the mountain. A little to the right of this waterfall, an immense ledge hangs well over the road, with a square opening in the centre large enough to admit a man. This cavity is called the "Devil's Den"; and the story goes, that men have crawled into it with lighted candles only to meet his satanic majesty and have the flame blown out. Legends connected with the "Devil's Den," and with many other

places in town, were fresh in the minds of the boys, and were believed to be veritable truths by the natives in olden times.

A Remarkable Dream and its Fulfilment.

On the morning of Sunday, July 7, 1833, Lettuce Hanaford, an unusually delicate, clear minded, and refined girl about twelve years old, said to her parents, as she came down to breakfast, "I dreamed last night that uncle Peter's house was struck by lightning, and that uncle, and aunt, and Hibbard (the second son) were killed." On the following Sunday, Hibbard, the son, went to the Free-Will Baptist meeting, stopping on his way home at his grandmother's house, where Lettuce lived. He had been there but a short time, when a messenger came, in great haste, announcing that uncle Peter's house had been struck, that several persons had been badly injured, and that three, Mr. and Mrs. Hanaford and a boarder by the name of Hobbs, were dead. Mr. Hobbs was one of six boarders, students in the academy. The shower was terrific, two seeming to meet overhead. Mrs. Hanaford, hearing an unusual noise and hilarity in one of the boarders' rooms, admonished the inmates of the impropriety of such merriment at that time, expressing her conviction of danger. As she stood in the doorway, with her hand elevated, two bolts descended, which struck the poplar trees in front of the house, and, leaving them, entered the roof, and passed down through two different rooms. Mr. Hobbs was in one of these, reading aloud, when the bolt struck him. He was reading the dying speech of some one, and the last words heard from his lips were, "My time has come";

which were verified in a moment. He remained sitting in the chair, which led some one to ask if he were hurt; there was no reply, and it was soon discovered that he was dead. Mr. Hanaford was in the room below with an infant daughter in his arms, also reading, as was his wont. The infant was apparently unharmed, and is now living in Manchester, N. H. The whole scene was one of terrific import; and consternation and grief fell on the community like a portentous pall. A sermon of an unusually impressive character was preached for the occasion by Elder Dana. Husband and wife were buried in one grave (a single stone marking the spot in the family yard), about one mile north of their residence. Their house was at the time partially occupied by the Rev. Salmon Hibbard, pastor of the First Congregational Church; and it was for him that Hibbard, the son referred to, who is now Dr. J. H. Hanaford, of Reading, Mass., was named. Six children, all under sixteen years of age, were, by this catastrophe, left orphans in the twinkling of an eye. Five of them are still living. The eldest is Prof. Lyman B. Hanaford, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Superintendent of Public Schools. He led in the idea of getting an education; all of the others attended the Academy of their native town,—all became teachers, for a time, at least, as one of the means of being able to study, mainly sustaining themselves by their own efforts. Dr. J. H. Hanaford is referred to at length in another place. A sister, Martha Ann Hanaford, went west with the first company of teachers in charge of Gov. Slade of Vermont, and afterwards married Rev. Amasa Lord. She lives now at Elgin, Illinois. The next son, Charles R. Hanaford, is also at the west, while the youngest is at Manchester, N. H.

They have survived their parents more than fifty years, and have been remarkably prosperous and successful.

During an afternoon and night in April, 1826, there was a furious shower along the range of hills between New Hampton and Meredith. The rude state of the roads was such that, with no modern methods of preventing damage from rains, and with the rain falling rapidly and incessantly, as it did, it was not strange that the water ran from the fields and the pastures into the road, making it little less than a temporary river having a descent which was calculated to do much damage. In the road there was about one mile where the descent was very steep for a considerable part of the way. It was a dark and fearful night; and the howling of the winds, and the roar—the precise nature of which was not then known—were truly appalling. On the next morning it was discovered that almost the entire road-bed had been washed out,—carried, a shapeless mass, to the foot of the hill, near the residence of Col. William B. Kelley. The gullies thus made were to the depth of from six to eight or ten feet, utterly destroying the road. It was found necessary to build a new one to the westward; abandoning this. A slight increase of distance was caused, which was compensated for by a decrease of ascent. Considering the customs of that time, it may seem a little remarkable that our forefathers did not run the road directly over the brow of the pinnacle, which was so near it, and which, so far as I know, is the only hill of much importance which has no road directly over its summit. An idea seemed to prevail that, either the best soil or the best sites for their homes were on the hills; or, there may have been a belief that they were thus a little more removed from

the Indians. In those days, when carriages were relatively unknown,—when the husband took his wife on a pillion behind him on horseback,—it was not so much of a circumstance to ascend such towering hills as we now consider it. Indeed, there was but little pleasure-riding; going to the meetings, to mill, etc., being the most important travelling. A little before my day, it was said that, when corn was taken to the mill on the back of the horse, a stone was put into one end of the bag to serve as a balance, instead of dividing the corn, with half in each end.

The land on which the town of New Hampton was built, and also that of Centre Harbor, belonged to one man, a gift from the Governor, in exchange for the present of a fat ox. I think that most of the early settlers came from the southeastern part of the state; some, probably, from Hampton on the seashore. They were a hardy, industrious and honest people, having an abundance of work on hand in subduing the virgin soil and clearing the forests, a dense and valuable tract. Tramps were then unknown, although an occasional straggler was seen. House-breaking was unusual, for the simple reason that the use of locks and bolts was almost unknown. In my earliest recollection the windows were raised in the warm season and the outer doors were generally unfastened. The cost of living was so slight, the clothing so meagre,—in contrast with the present day,—that it was deemed no very difficult matter to earn all of the necessaries of life, the luxuries being scarcely dreamed of,—much less enjoyed.

Sixty-five years! What lights and shadows have flitted before us! what sorrows and joys! what fortune and misfortune! what changes have occurred in the scientific

world! what still more noteworthy ones in the general state of society, in the customs, habits, and tendencies of the age! When I was a lad, the India-rubber was mainly used (as its name indicates) for erasing pencil marks, made, then, from the real lead, though an occasional solid ball might be found, and a very rude overshoe made from the pure gum; which had no claim to beauty or comeliness. Now it would be difficult to enumerate the uses for which it is manufactured; it is made into articles for ornament, for convenience, and for comfort. Then we rode two days by stage to get to Boston, at a cost of five dollars; the merchant being five days from home, one of which was spent in trading. Now the same is done in less than half the time, with less than half the cost. There were then no dreams of railroads. Their shrill whistles now penetrate our retired solitudes. We then had no books which were beautiful; all was rude, comparatively; no pictures were worthy the name, while this has become an age of pictures, well adapted to mold the tastes of the young. I recall the profile cut with scissors from black silk; and the "Daguerreotype," a fair view of which we could get by accident. The average child went barefooted during the mild weather, and most of our present necessities and comforts were unknown or were superfluous luxuries.

The author has been fortunate in obtaining for the following sketch of New Hampton and its people the living testimony of men who were born there, including clergymen, physicians, lawyers, and laymen.

Fifty years ago he knew the "Brook Meeting-house" in the third division of Meredith, just east of the line between that town and New Hampton. The Church was organized

about 1837 by the Free-Will Baptists, and meetings were held there for many years, and were supplied in turn by elders, among whom were John Pettingill, Stevens, Perkins, Dana, and Ebenezer Fisk. Mr. Fisk is the only survivor of these celebrated preachers, and resides at present with his son in Jackson, Michigan. He has very kindly furnished me with the following original papers, which I give as they came from his pen:

"JACKSON, Michigan, *December 30, 1887.*

"Among the first settlers in the southwest end of New Hampton was Moses Carter, who built his house on the southeastern slope of the high land near the Sanbornton Mountains. When in want of recruits, he went to Concord and took two bushels of corn upon his shoulder, a heavy axe in one hand and a large bundle in the other, and then walked home some thirty miles. Just over the hill on the northern slope was Enoch Gordon, who, with oxen and chains, dragged his boards on the ground from Harper's Mills, some three miles, to cover his buildings. Near him was Mr. Sanborn, for many years confined to his bed with rheumatism, which has sadly marked his posterity. Next was Darby Kelley, whose honored wife died at the advanced age of one hundred and three years. His youngest son, by far the wealthiest man in the place, was drowned. At the extreme lower end was Mr. Borden, whose delicate wife could not endure the noise and strife of wolves, bears, and catamounts, and left the settlement. In speaking distance from this last, was Noah Buzzell with his hardy family, who defied the forest races, but were annoyed by the noisy frogs, and threw poison into the pool. A mile to the west

of Buzzell, Ebenezer Wells located; who, being appointed collector of taxes, traversed the town two or three times on foot, and, failing to get his tax from the poor farmers, sold a pair of his own cattle and paid forty dollars to the town, never afterwards calling on the delinquents.

"The next lot north was owned by Daniel Darling, who paid its price with an axe and lever, by cutting pine lumber and rolling it into the river, and selling it for one dollar per M. This farm was purchased by Rev. David Fisk, of Boscawen, N. H., who took possession in March, 1803, and kept it until his death, February 9, 1834. It then became the property of Rev. Ebenezer Fisk, and was his homestead until 1880.

"Rev. David Fisk, soon after his arrival in town, organized the Second Free-Will Baptist Church in New Hampton, and was its devoted and highly esteemed pastor until his death. He established other churches out of town, and bestowed much time and labor on them, mostly at his own expense. After his decease the pastorate devolved upon his son Ebenezer, who had shared it in common with his honored father for some years, and who continued his watchful care for more than twenty years, until he, with his church of one hundred and fifty-three members, united with the Meredith and New Hampton church to worship at the village. Thus ended the Fisk pastorate which had been of more than a half century's duration. The Fisk meeting-house, centrally located, had for many years with its means of grace a salutary influence,—promoting extensive revivals, with a large share of the citizens in church membership. Rev. Ebenezer Fisk is now in his eighty-sixth year of age, and is living with his son, Rev. D. M. Fisk, pastor of a large

Elder Ebenezer Fisk.

church, in the city of Jackson, Mich. The section of New Hampton where the Fisks lived is a narrow strip of land which is washed by the Pemigewassett on the northwesterly side, and is on the southeasterly walled in by uninhabitable hills of uneven surface and varied soil, formerly heavily timbered. On the one road leading from the village to Hill and Sanbornton, with its branches to Bristol, were established most of the families; the whole number up to 1880 was: families, 229; children, some over 800; centenarians, 3,—Mrs. Andrew Farmer, reported to be 108, Sarah Kelley, 103, Sally Tilton, 101. A large number have lived to be over ninety."

"It seems to us somewhat curious that such specimens of humanity as were the first settlers of New Hampton should locate so widely apart, and on such high grounds. But to these men the original proprietors offered special inducements to settle and give character to the district. Those having the choice of lots judged that the best soil lay beneath the heaviest timber; so we find Noah Robinson,—a man of commanding influence, who for more than twenty years was elected moderator of the town meetings, and whose posterity the people have delighted to honor,—planting himself on the high lands in the northeastern part of the town, in a roadless wilderness. To the west was a Mr. Smith, father of Obadiah, a successful farmer and merchant,—and David Smith, famous for collecting taxes; who took his position on the heights two miles south of Ashland, at the head of what was afterwards a small village. Southwest of Smith, some three miles, Captain Hanaford, a man of indomitable energy and endurance, had made an opening; piling his logs by day, and burning them by

night; reaping his grain with a sickle, and threshing it with a flail by moonlight; gathering corn by starlight, and husking the livelong night, without benefit of candles. Next comes up from Poplin, James Gordon, aiming for the pinnacle on Kelley Hill. He came by way of Meredith Centre, found here the end of the road, and, packing what furniture he could on a hand-sled, with Benny the babe on top, the family started upon the crust of a deep snow; but by ten o'clock the crust was too weak to bear them up, and too sharp for their sinking limbs. The cow must be left tied to a tree; and the sled must be dragged over their bloody tracks, up the rugged hills of Chemung, to the camp which was to be their future home. These enterprising pioneers blew their trumpets upon the hill-tops; and the flood of incoming settlers was surprising, changing the wilderness to fruitful fields; the price of land went up, from a free gift of choice lots to first settlers, to ten dollars per acre for common lots. The rapid increase of inhabitants made moral and educational influences a necessity. Rev. Noah Ward from Plymouth moved into town and preached to the people until he was so old and feeble as to require his son Noah to carry him in his arms both into and out of the pulpit. In the year 1799, Rev. Winthrop Young, of Canterbury,—a lion in strength, a lamb in spirit,—came to New Hampton and labored in what is justly called the great revival, lasting twenty months, and extending to every school-district in town.

"On January 6, 1800, a Free-Will Baptist Church of sixty-four members was organized, having its centre in the Hanaford district, where the hardest battles had been fought and greatest victories gained, and where soon after a house

of worship was built for its benefit. In the midst of this revival the town proceeded to settle a minister in the legal manner; and on March 20, 1800, at a public meeting, duly notified, it was voted to settle the Rev. Salmon Hibbard as a gospel minister, seventy-three votes for and forty-five against, and the meeting adjourned to May 5. At this meeting, a remonstrance signed by forty-six Free-Will Baptists was presented to the selectmen, refusing to pay parish taxes to other than their own minister; also a petition for the privilege of holding yearly and quarterly meetings in the meeting-house. The request being granted, the New Durham Quarterly Meeting convened on the twenty-first of the same month. Possibly this may be one of the most remarkable on record. Many of the churches reported great reformations and large additions of members. The New Hampton church of recent birth, reported ninety-four added by baptism since last January, and now at this meeting twenty candidates are led down in a watery grave, and raised by the strong arm of Mr. Young, who had been instrumental in their conversion. At their communion over two hundred participated. The next day all business was suspended for four hours, to give vent to out-gushing devotion. The third day a new impulse seemed to be given to the reformation, and the whole forenoon was spent in confessing sins and praying for mercy and pardon, and praising God for salvation. This remarkable unction was felt in town, and out of town. Young men from Bridgewater, who said they had never heard a gospel sermon in their lifetime, went home from these meetings with new hearts, and formed a church in their own town the same year. Holderness became a preaching station, and also

Centre Harbor, and the Mooney district in the western part of Meredith. These were all supplied for many years by New Hampton preachers, viz.: Josiah Magoon, who commenced preaching before coming to New Hampton, but was not ordained; and Simeon Dana, a well educated physician of Lebanon, N. H., one of the early converts in this revival, and who soon became a most acceptable and useful minister, as well as a reliable doctor. He and Magoon were ordained December 8, 1803. Thomas Perkins, a promising youth who was blessed with a remarkable gift in prayer and exhortation, made his mark; in 1816 he was set apart to the work of the ministry by the laying on of hands. These three elders were members of the same church, and all preached in the same pulpit in town and at out parts as agreed upon, from early manhood to ripe old age, without a jar, and were only separated, one by one, by the hand of death. This great change in public sentiment left the Congregational element in town quite small, and Mr. Hibbard, after several efforts to build up his society, decided to seek a wider field of usefulness, and went to New York; for many years no settled pastor supplied his place."

"It was interesting to me when a boy, to listen to old Esquire William Pattee and others telling the story of their adventures when surveying the town of New Hampton and other towns in the vicinity, then an unbroken forest, showing but few marks of civilization. The graves of Indians were well defined, and the writer removed the remnants of an Indian wigwam from his father's plough field, and dug up earthen ware splendidly ornamented. Occasionally, too, a hatchet was found, and arrows. But the approach of the white man with his improved methods of operation

soon made the welkin ring with the noise of many axes laid at the roots of the trees. Solitude had no especial charms for these noble heroes, any more than for Alexander Selkirk during his solitary abode on the Island of Juan Fernandez; —so changing work was a common practice. In the month of June, the leaves being well developed, strong men came whistling through the woods, often with bare head and feet, with tow and linen shirt and tow pants buttoned snug above the hips, and no suspenders. And now we have the planning how to accomplish the most with the least work. A tree is found which is sure to fall in a given direction, then all the trees in its range are partly cut, and this tree is let to fall upon them, the whole coming with a roaring crash, and the men shouting 'Nobody hurt.' In August the neighbors were called together again, to see the conflagration and to prevent harm. Since the heavy timbers to be cleared off required several hands, the jolly neighbors were much like one family; the matrons and misses were not a whit behind in their social habits. Visiting from house to house was a popular affair, with quiltings, apple-bees, and huskings; spinning frolics, too (as they were then called), were in vogue, the young ladies taking their spinning wheels upon their shoulders and walking from one to two miles; then it was to see who could spin the largest number of skeins in a day. When the girls became tired they were highly favored, for it was then that a club of robust lads would take home their wheels, and would be repaid by a permission to stop for rest.

1209171

"But by far the strongest and most enduring ties of social life were cemented by the religious element. To know that we are called by one hope of our calling, one Lord,

one faith, one baptism, and that we are members one of another, is a strong connecting link; hearts melted together by divine power have cords not easily broken. This element of Christian union was fanned to a flame by Rev. Winthrop Young, and sustained by the godly lives and faithful ministry of Revs. Josiah Magoon, Simeon Dana, and Thomas Perkins in the northerly part of the town; and by the Fisks in the southerly;—by Noah Ward, Salmon Hibbard, Holt McMartin, Farnsworth Brown, and Eli B. Smith at the centre; and by Dr. Perkins and others at the village. From these four gushing fountains, springing up into everlasting life, multitudes of sin-sick souls have drunk the healing waters and have been made whole. In one special effort of six weeks, near three hundred baptized converts were added to the churches. Added to these means of grace, was the far-famed New Hampton Institution,—conceived in poverty, and nursed by benevolence; its teachers God-fearing men, and a large class of pious students in theology giving cast to the whole school, bringing the class of students whose aims were noble, as their history shows. With these facts, it is no wonder that Dr. J. H. Hanaford, of Reading, Mass., who was a native of the town and of the fourth generation from Captain Hanaford, one of the first settlers, should say in the *Bristol Enterprise* that locks, and bolts, and bars were little used in his early days.

"New Hampton was divided into sixteen school-districts, and the ordinary appliances provided. At an early day an academy was established at the centre of the town, which under the fostering care of the Calvinistic Baptists soon grew to be a first class literary and theological institution.

The guide-boards in the adjacent towns point their lone fingers to New Hampton Institution. I have written thus far with the understanding that you wanted facts as they were fifty years ago."

"(Signed), EBENEZER FISK."

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES OF NEW HAMPTON.

Rev. Salmon P. Hibbard was settled as a Congregational minister at New Hampton, March 20, 1800, and was ordained on the twenty-fifth of the following June. The church had a membership, in 1801, of one hundred and thirty-five persons; but it became reduced, in 1820, to twelve members, and the meetings were discontinued. A meeting was held at the house of Col. Rufus G. Lewis, October 7, 1842, and the church was formally dissolved, the nineteen members, then on the records, receiving letters to the church at Bristol. The Baptist Church at the common was organized in 1782, and continued in a prosperous condition for seventy years,—until 1852. It afterwards had a feeble existence in the old Brook meeting-house, and then removed to the new location midway between the old common and the village. Its membership became small after the change in the Academy, and meetings were held only at intervals, and were finally discontinued. Whether the church was ever dissolved, and who has possession of the records and movable property, the writer is unable to state. The church at the upper end of the town, which was known as the Dr. Dana meeting-house, is closed, and the meetings are discontinued. The writer recollects the meetings in this place in 1840, in Millerite days, when the clergy and laity were pouring forth, without stint, the vials of wrath

upon the sinners and the unconverted. The latter days and the end of the world seemed so real to ignorant people, that men lost interest in worldly things, and made such preparation for their future life as seemed fitting to them. The present Free-Will Baptist Church at the village is the only house in town where meetings are held regularly. The meeting-house is comparatively new, and is in a very good state of repair. The church was organized about 1837 at Merrill's Brook in Meredith, and Elder Ebenezer Fisk, Elder Perkins, John Pettengill, and others preached there. Captain Levi Smith, Joseph Gordon, and other laymen used to make powerful exhortations after the sermon; while the music, with the Plummers and other good singers in the seats, and a bass-viol, violin, and French horn, was very attractive. The whole exercises were stirring and enjoyable. Elder Prescott is pastor of the church now under the patronage of the school, which is in a vigorous and healthy condition. Rev. J. Newton Brown was connected with the old school about 1840, and was a man of eminent piety, and learned in theology. His wife was a common-sense woman, who attended faithfully to the worldly affairs of the community. Eli B. Smith was at the head of the faculty of the old school, and preached occasionally at Mr. Brown's church. He was a devout man on Sundays, but was a good deal of a horse jockey on week days. Rev. David Dearborn, who is now living, preached occasionally at the Baptist Church at New Hampton, after 1852. He is a strong preacher, a sincere Baptist of the John Calvin theology, and a very useful citizen of the town; although quite old, his clerical duties do not yet unfit him for manual labor and employments essential in a farming community. He

has acted as pastor of the church at Piper's Mills at Meredith for many years. Rev. Elias L. Magoon, D.D., who died in Philadelphia, Pa., November 25, 1886, was one of the most distinguished clergymen who prepared for college at New Hampton. He was born October 20, 1810, and was consequently seventy-six years old at the time of his death. He was graduated from New Hampton about 1834, and was an active member of the Literary Adelphi. He was a son of Elder Josiah Magoon of New Hampton, and brother of Martin L. Magoon, who died at Medford, Mass., in 1831, and of Capt. John C. Magoon of Medford.

Physicians of New Hampton.

Dr. Isaac Doton was the oldest physician whom I remember as practicing here seventy-five years ago. He subsequently moved to Manchester, and died there in 1865. I append a sketch prepared by his son-in-law, Alfred Rowe:—

"Dr. Isaac Doton was the son of Ephraim Doton, who married Susanna Morse, February 10, 1785. Isaac was born at Moultonborough, August 28, 1790, and died August 18, 1865, at Manchester, N. H. He was married at New Hampton, December 15, 1815, to Mary F. Smith, daughter of Daniel Smith. She died July 3, 1824. Their only child, Susan M. Doton, was born at New Hampton, May 12, 1817, and married Alfred Rowe at Rockingham, Vt., September 4, 1837. Dr. Doton received his degree at Dartmouth, commenced practice at New Hampton about 1813, and had a large practice there till 1835, when he moved to Alstead, N. H., and successively to Rockingham

(Saxton's River), Vt., Cornish Flats, and Bradford, N. H., a year or so in each. Thence he moved to Lowell, remaining several years. From Lowell he went to Manchester, where he practiced until his death. He married May 16, 1825, at New Hampton, Betsey M. McCrillis, and they had three children, William, Sarah Jane, and Lizzie P. Mrs. Sarah Jane Goldsmith of Lowell is the only survivor."

Dr. Simeon Dana was among the early and successful medical men of the town, he and Dr. Doton being the only ones familiar to me in my early boyhood; the latter was located at the lower village (Smith's), and the former one or two miles to the north of the Institution. Though Dr. Dana had a very extensive medical practice, he preached one-third of the time in the Free-Will meeting house, associated with Thomas Perkins and Josiah Magoon. They were called elders. Perkins and Magoon were farmers. It was not then the custom, and was not considered reputable to pay a stated salary to ministers, though personal presents were not considered out of order. The farmer-preachers had a very limited education and might not have been as acceptable as they were if they had been "school larnt!" In the later years of their lives it is probable that their personal views were considerably modified, as Elias Lyman Magoon, a son of the elder, was in the Academy; and the elder was known to give great encouragement to the students.

It is not strange that a man so highly esteemed as was Dr. Dana—so universally respected and confided in—a man of unswerving integrity and honesty—should have an extensive practice. He was moderate in his charges,—the fee was twenty-five cents a visit as I now remember,—and he

was unwilling to trouble or oppress the poor. His circuit was through the town and in several of the adjoining and neighboring towns, in which he might have been seen at almost any hour of the day or night, jogging along on horseback with his well-filled saddle-bags. Prescriptions were then unknown. The bags were principally filled with packages of "roots and herbs." This statement might lead to the inference that he was an "eclectic" physician; but the term was then unheard of. He attended to the dental practice, no regular dentists being recognized. Although there was a general prejudice against the new Academy, established after his arrival from his native place, Lebanon, N. H., he was early among its friends, for some years acting as one of the officers. He had an excellent wife,—a worthy companion for such a good man,—three sons (two of whom followed him in medical practice), and one daughter, who married a well known merchant. Dr. Dana died some years since, ripe in years and good deeds, universally respected and lamented.

Dr. J. H. Hanaford was born at New Hampton in 1819. He was one of a family of six children, left orphans early in life. When a lad he exhibited a fondness for study and a strong desire for an education. In 1844 he entered the Academy at New Hampton, and, by industry and systematic application, soon took a high rank. He taught successfully for a number of years, securing the notice of Dr. William Alcott, well known as the author and editor of works of an educational character. About this time his health became impaired, and, with the advice of Dr. Alcott, he abandoned teaching for the study of medicine. He attended lectures in New York City, and was graduated

from the medical college with which the Bellevue Hospital is connected. He practiced medicine for six years in Nantucket, Mass., having medical charge of the almshouse. From Nantucket he went to Beverly, interesting himself in the schools and serving on the school committee. After a period of seven years he left Beverly in search of a more favorable climate, and removed to Reading, where he now lives. In addition to his medical practice he has given much time, during the last forty years, to literary pursuits, having published many books, and written for a great number of papers and magazines. He attributes his ability to do so much work to his simple style of living; taking much sleep and rest whenever necessary; living in pure air and sunlight; being methodical in his habits, particularly in regard to the taking of food.

Dr. Hanaford has furnished recollections of the New Hampton Institute, which will be found among the other papers on that subject.

Dr. Thomas Roberts was a large man and practiced in a circuit covering two or three towns. He rode in a gig and carried a trunk well filled with drugs. He looked wise and solemn in the sick room, and talked learnedly, and was regarded by the common people as skilful.

Dr. Ahimaaz Simpson practiced in town from 1820 to 1831. He was succeeded by Dr. Aaron Smith, who remained for the next ten years.

Dr. John A. Dana, son of Elder Simeon Dana, was a popular physician. He moved to Holderness, now Ashland; he was often called to see the city boarders at

Plymouth, and was highly esteemed as physician and citizen. Dr. Otis Ayer, a student of Dana's, succeeded him at New Hampton. About this time Dr. John P. Mooney, son of Ebenezer S. Mooney of Meredith, opened an office at the village, and introduced a reform in practice that became popular and caused him to be well liked. He died a young man.

Since about the year 1850, New Hampton has had eight or ten different physicians, among whom I remember Dr. Hiram D. Hodge, who was both a minister and a doctor, and a rather smart old man;—Dr. Rogers also, who was here a short time, and removed to Plymouth. Dr. Mann, Dr. Artimas Cass, Dr. Burnham, Dr. Rand, Dr. Austin Bronson, and Dr. Eaton were each of them here for a short time. Dr. Childs is now at the village, and is reputed a well educated physician. He has a family of children. New Hampton has always been in the habit of sending out of town for council in critical cases. Old Dr. Carr of Sanbornton Bridge, I remember as being called into our family fifty years ago. Dr. Samuel Thompson was called from Boston to see Dr. John P. Mooney, sick with small-pox, forty years ago. Latterly Dr. Dana of Holderness, and Dr. Fowler of Bristol have often been called into town. Dr. Dana is, I believe, no longer living; but Dr. Fowler is still at Bristol, and has been President of the New Hampshire Medical Society. There were other physicians who practiced in town previous to Dr. Doton, but I have no means of knowing who they were.

The country physician has more to confine him at home than his brother practitioner in the city. His practice includes all departments of medicine, and he is often

expected to do the business for two or three towns. He is called at all hours of the day and night, must respond without delay, and has no time allowed for vacations. On the whole, I believe the doctors in the country will be found to be stronger men and more successful in curing the sick than city doctors are, who are apt to go by rule, according to prescribed methods. Moreover, diseases in the country require peculiar management, and treatment quite as scientific. House drainage and dangers connected with the causes of diseases come under the observation of the physician in a country practice; and having less time for reading, and less opportunity for assistance in difficult cases, he learns to depend much upon himself; his best powers of head and heart are therefore brought out, so that, at the age of seventy, he is usually well stocked with wisdom and common sense.

Miscellaneous Biographical Sketches.

Mr. Dickerman of Boston, a wealthy box manufacturer, planted a troutery at New Hampton, a number of years ago, at the junction of Mitchell's brook and the stream running down from the spring on the west side of the pinnacle. The water is clear, very cold, and well adapted to the raising of trout. It became necessary for Mr. Dickerman, in order to protect his fish, to own the land on both sides of the stream from the troutery to the river, including several mill privileges. He put the matter in the hands of an agent, and accomplished it at a cost of about thirty thousand dollars. With other large outlays he has brought his establishment to a very interesting degree of perfection. Trout are raised in large quantities, and find a ready market. The enterprise attracts many visitors.

Charles Cavis, a native of New Hampton, was a good scholar while attending the academy. He was a quiet lad, walking about with his head bowed, appearing to have but little energy of body or character, although he was popular among his associates. He had the appearance of one in "leading strings," though no one had any evidence on that point, or supposed that he needed special government. When he was about eighteen years of age, the writer obtained a school for him in Barnstable County, Mass., where he had himself formerly taught. Once away from home and among strangers, Charles raised his head, became erect like his associates, and in due time commenced his school, in which he was successful. This gave him a start in the world, and increased his self-respect. It seemed as if he were in a new world, and a new man;—his good scholarship became available. He turned his attention to civil engineering, steadily progressing, and achieving new successes. About the time a growing interest was felt in the White Mountain region, Mr. Cavis surveyed the mountain country. From his survey a map, characterized by great accuracy, was published. He also engineered the carriage road to the top of Mount Washington from the east side, meeting the railroad from the west. This road still remains, is much patronized, and is an honor to the engineer. I last heard of Mr. Cavis at the west, a distinguished man in his profession.

Deacon Samuel Gordon was somewhat advanced in life in my early days. He was one to inspire the young with feelings nearly allied to reverential awe, although not unusually austere or reserved, but having dignity of character and a well poised mind and correct principles, which led

him to be circumspect and careful of his influence. He was the first deacon of the Baptist Church, remaining so to the time of his death. He was the tailor of the vicinity, was universally trusted,—and so far patronized as was consistent with the prevailing custom of making garments in the family, after spinning the wool and flax from which they were made, carding the rolls, and weaving the cloth. The deacon was careful to honor his position by a well ordered life, and by a devotion to the interests of the church with which he was connected; and he commanded respect in an unusual degree. He had two daughters, one of whom married Mr. E. G. Dalton, a student in the academy, who boarded in the family, and was afterwards, up to the time of his death, a professor in a medical college in Philadelphia. Deacon Gordon's wife died recently at the advanced age of nearly one hundred years. Of this prominent family,—made prominent by sterling worth coupled with unassuming manners,—only a granddaughter who lives in Reading, Mass., now survives.

David B. Mason married Eunice R. Kelley, daughter of Deacon Samuel Kelley, 2d, and lived at the foot of Sinclair Hill, a neighbor of his brother-in-law, Samuel Kelley, 3d. They had three daughters, Sarah L., Abigail K., and Lucy Ann; and two sons, S. K. and Salmon H. Mason. Mr. Mason was a shoemaker by trade, and was successful. He contributed liberally for the support of the Institution and the church, and lived in the same place all his life. He was a good citizen and a Christian gentleman. He died April 3, 1880. His first wife, Eunice Kelley, died December 29, 1839; the second, Eunice Simpson, died May 12, 1883.

Samuel Kelley Mason studied law in New York, settled at Bristol, and, although for years an invalid, became distinguished in his profession. In the latter part of his life he was appointed Judge of Probate for Grafton County, and served a number of years, to the time of his death, which occurred in May, 1882. He left a handsome estate to his widow and only daughter. His only living sister is the wife of Dr. Henry H. Darling of Keene, N. H. Abigail K., the other sister, died at Topeka, Kansas, February 20, 1880. She was the widow of Rev. George D. Henderson, a chaplain in the United States Navy, who was a student at New Hampton, and died in Portsmouth, his native place, May 20, 1875. During the war they travelled extensively, and were at sea in the European squadron with Admiral Alden. This squadron was summoned home to Key West in May, 1874, on occasion of the Cuban alarm. Mr. Henderson was stationed at Portsmouth Navy Yard after July, 1874, where his efforts were greatly appreciated. He died suddenly, of hæmorrhage of the lungs, while conversing with his wife, and was buried in the family cemetery at Portsmouth. His widow became a teacher in the College of the Sisters of Bethany, at Topeka, Kansas, where she greatly endeared herself to the family. The following in regard to her character we copy from an obituary notice:

"Her perfect lady-like deportment, her kindness and considerateness, her entertaining conversation, her high principle, her forgetfulness of self, her personal interest in the good of all with whom she associated, her affectionate cheerfulness, her pure Christian character, won for her friends wherever she might be. Her death is a great loss

to the college and to her many friends, and to the large number of bright and warm-hearted girls who had learned to love her dearly. But to her it is a blessed gain, and this is the consolation to those who survive, that she has exchanged the weariness and disappointments of this changeful world, for the sweet companionship and unchanging bliss of the Paradise of God.

" What will it matter by and by,
Whether my path below was bright,
Whether it wound through dark or light,
Under a gray or golden sky,
When I look back on it, by and by?

" Ah! it will matter, by and by,
Nothing but this; that joy or pain
Lifted me skyward, helped to gain—.
Whether through rack, or smile, or sigh—
Heaven—home—all in all,—by and by.

T. H. V."

Samuel K. Mason, Esq. has been mentioned in connection with his father and other members of the family; but, as he has been honored by New Hampshire beyond my knowledge, I cheerfully give place to the following communication from Bristol, where he was best known. It was written in the year 1873:

" Among the names with which the people of New Hampshire have been particularly familiar for the last few months, that of S. K. Mason, Esq., is prominent. Mr. Mason is a native of the town of New Hampton, born May 17, 1832, and is consequently now nearly forty-one years of age. He enjoyed the educational advantages offered by the well known literary institution in that town, at which he prepared for admission to college a year in advance; but,

instead of taking a collegiate course, he determined to commence the study of law; and in the spring of 1854 he entered the law school at Poughkeepsie, where he remained one term, and then changed for the law school of Hamilton College, which he attended one year, when he was graduated and admitted to the bar in New York City. He returned to New Hampshire, and continued the study of his profession for about nine months in the office of Hon. E. A. Hibbard of Laconia, familiarizing himself with the details of practice, when he opened an office in the flourishing village of Bristol, where he has since remained, and where he has established a very successful practice. In politics Mr. Mason has heretofore been an earnest and decided republican, though not a violent partisan. He held the office of postmaster of Bristol from 1861 to 1868, when he resigned, having been elected to the Legislature. He represented Bristol in the House three years, and took a prominent position upon the republican side in that body, attending faithfully to committee work, and engaging frequently in debate, though never wearying the House with long speeches. He has been twice appointed Commissioner of Grafton County by the Court, on the occurrence of vacancies, holding the office in all about four years, and discharging its duties in the most satisfactory manner. Mr. Mason, having become disgusted by the corrupt practices of the Grant administration and the unfulfilled promises of the republican leaders, identified himself, in 1872, with the liberal republican movement; and, although bitterly denounced by many of those with whom he had heretofore acted, he has remained true to the cause of reform. He was nominated for Governor by the Liberal Republican

Convention at Concord, and received the support of the party at the polls. His letter of acceptance will be remembered by our readers as one of the strongest arraignments of the dominant party. Mr. Mason has been in poor health for several years. He spent the winter in Florida two years ago, receiving some benefit from the climate, but is still far from well, although he attends faithfully to his professional and other duties. He was married in September, 1858, to Miss Helen M. Smith of Bristol, by whom he has one child, a daughter now five years old."

"We venture to speak of one of the recent appointments from a peculiarity connected with it. It is that of the Hon. S. K. Mason of Bristol, for Judge of Probate in Grafton County. Mr. Mason is an honest and amiable gentleman, as doubtless many other of the appointees are, and he is a liberal Republican, as perhaps all others are not. Mr. Mason left the Republican party on the nomination of Mr. Greeley, and saw no good reason to return to it after Mr. Greeley was defeated. On the contrary, he has continued in good faith the alliance made in faith at Cincinnati and Baltimore in 1872. It is proper that men who have done this shall be recognized as one of our household, and we are glad that Mr. Mason received this appointment; not alone because he had the manliness to stand by his convictions when so many others wavered and fell. We welcome the coöperation of all who agree with us in faith, and are glad to see them recognized in the honors and emoluments which belong to success. Mr. Mason has served with rare acceptability as commissioner of his county, is an able debater, a gentleman of mature experience in public

affairs, and possesses to a marked degree the confidence of the people of all parties in his section."

Daniel W. Wilson was born at Compton, N. H., but spent most of his life at New Hampton. He was a tanner and currier by trade, and served an apprenticeship with Judge Simpson, afterwards working in Salem, Mass., for two years. Returning, he purchased the tannery and curry shop and ten acres of land of Judge Simpson, and succeeded to the business; carrying it on until it proved unprofitable. He then devoted himself to farming, taking first, the Dr. Simpson place, where his wife died in 1848. He afterwards took the farm belonging to my mother;—the old Deacon Samuel Kelley place;—and, for his faithful services in her behalf, the farm and all the stock and appurtenances belonging thereto became his property. In the meantime he had married his second and third wives, respectively Mary and Sarah Kelley, who were daughters of my mother, as well as Betsey, his first wife. After the death of his third wife he visited a sister living in Wisconsin, Mrs. Benjamin Plummer, where he remained several months. He returned by way of Worcester, having much to say of the advantages of the west for young men. He subsequently visited his daughters who were living in Worcester. During the latter years of his life he suffered greatly from sciatic rheumatism, and died suddenly, of heart disease, August, 1880. He was a kind-hearted, industrious man, devoting his best energies to his family and children, and was universally respected. They had three sons and three daughters; one son, Henry, died in infancy, aged 7 months; Henry B. died at 17 years of age; the only surviving son, James E. Wilson, is engaged in business at the

stock yards in Chicago, and is a smart business man. He enlisted in the army before he was of age, and was at the Battle of Gettysburgh; he also fought bravely upon other fields. He visited London with a cargo of sheep a few years ago while he was connected with the firm of Mallory & Sons, selling them there to advantage. His experience as a business man has given him a reputation for integrity and honesty, and he has already laid the foundation for wealth and honor in the great metropolis of the west. His sister Mary is married to Col. Henry E. Smith of Worcester, a veteran of the late war, and commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. She has two sons, Chester Wilson, and Joseph Walker. Another sister, Hannah Spear, married Samuel D. Davenport of Worcester, who was for many years an active partner in the boot and shoe firm of J. H. & G. M. Walker. The third sister, Helen Betsey, married John G. Tallant of East Concord, a large farmer, and owner of large herds of Jersey and other fancy cattle.

Col. Rufus G. Lewis was a man long to be remembered by the older citizens of New Hampton. He had great influence in all that pertained to the best interests of the town, his opinions being listened to with respect and having great weight with the voters. He was a pleasant and fluent speaker, and did not care for office. His business interests were at the south, where he mostly spent the winters. His wife was a native of New Hampton, daughter of Capt. Daniel Smith, who owned the toll bridge across the Pemigewasset river, and was the proprietor of the store now owned by A. B. Meservey. Mr. Lewis was the largest contributor to the new Free-Will Baptist school,

and, with the aid of H. Y. Simpson, Benjamin Magoon, Dana Woodman, Elder Fisk, and others, secured its continuance at New Hampton when the change took place in 1853, by a split in the denomination. He was, in religion, a Congregationalist, and attended the church at Bristol Village. His son, Edward Lewis, a graduate of Harvard College, is at present editor of the *Laconia Democrat.* He inherits in an eminent degree the talents of his father, and is well qualified for his position.

Rufus S. Lewis, the eldest son, was a sufferer from asthma from childhood, but possessed an energetic and cultivated mind, and talents that would have secured for him an enviable position in any community, had he possessed a sound body. He died at Laconia in June, 1887, and the following obituary is taken from the *Democrat:*

"Rest came last Sunday noon to Rufus S. Lewis at his residence on Count Street. A most welcome relief it must have been to his troubled spirit. A feeble body, weakened by disease, was but a poor home for a nature so large and a mind so active as his, and the ill starred union could only result in one long intellectual and spiritual struggle. To those of us who have watched the changing phases of the battle to its close, no language is more expressive than those ringing words of St. Paul, 'I have fought a good fight.' With a courage which was heroic, he fought the battle to the end, and, with a patience rarely equalled, he carried his heavy load of suffering through many years. Even in the hours of dissolving nature his hope was undaunted, and, having borne up bravely through life, he was brave and hopeful and patient to the end. Mr. Lewis was born at New Hampton, June 14, 1833, and was there-

fore nearly 54 years of age. He went into business in Lowell in 1856, and was afterwards in Boston. He returned to New Hampton in 1867, broken down in health. He came to Laconia in 1879, and has been principally known here as Register of Deeds, and as having a warm interest in religious and masonic matters. The religious element of his nature was especially prominent, and a marked feature of his character. He was broad, liberal, and catholic in his views, an active worker within the limits of his strength, and an eager and profound student of the Bible. He was an easy and fluent talker, a man of quick sympathies, and possessed social traits which made him friends wherever he went. His remains were taken to the family lot at New Hampton on Wednesday, when kind friends brought touching tributes of respect."

Hon. John Wentworth of Chicago was a student at New Hampton from 1828 to 1832, and was the founder of the Social fraternity connected with the school. He has always manifested an interest in the school and in the town, and showed his good will towards the society, a few years since, by giving it a thousand dollars. He has frequently been present at the anniversary exercises in the old Baptist school, and of late years in the school of the Free-Will Baptists, and is an honorary member of the corporation. In the year 1841 he delivered the address before the alumni of the school. Mr. Wentworth was Mayor of Chicago at a time when the great city of the west needed a man who was familiar with its wants, and was of such decided character as to keep pace with the improvements of a great commercial metropolis. He impressed himself upon the town in such a manner as not soon to be forgotten, carry-

Eng by J.T.Stuart Boston 1869.

John Wentworth
Chicago

ing into public life integrity and firmness of purpose, and keeping his eye upon the sound doctrine of the greatest good to the greatest number, while seeming to anticipate the wants of the city and the country far ahead of the time of his personal services. Like all truly great men, he lived and acted for men far in advance of his own time. John Wentworth came of a stock of noble ancestors, dating back to colonial times, and figuring as governors of New Hampshire by appointment of the crown. He was, during his last years, hard at work studying biography and general history, while enjoying his farm and stock situated a few miles out of the city.

Mr. Wentworth was the tallest man in Chicago, six feet six inches in height, straight and erect, and was known as "Long John Wentworth." He was the best known citizen of the west, barring Douglas, Benton, Lincoln, and a few others who could be numbered on the fingers. When Mayor of Chicago in 1860 he received the Prince of Wales, then a slender saxon lad of twenty, who was making a tour of the country under the guidance of the Duke of Newcastle. The Prince said in parting, "Mr. Wentworth, I have enjoyed my visit to Chicago immensely, and I should like to return the favor." "Never mind," said Mr. Wentworth, "we treat everybody that way out west." As a token of appreciation for the attention and respect with which he had been treated, the Prince sent him two Southdown bucks (whose descendants are now on the summit farm), and an oil painting of himself which hangs in the library.

When in his usual health Mr. Wentworth was quite regular in his church observance, and was extremely fond of

attending Prof. Swing's services at Central Music Hall. He was without fear of death, and occasionally indulged in dry humor with a harmless joke at the expense of other people's terrors about death and the future state. He died at the Sherman House, October 16, 1888, after a long illness, surrounded by his nephew, Moses Wentworth, Miss Wentworth, his sister Mrs. Mary A. Porter, and his brother, Samuel H. Wentworth. Another brother, Joseph Wentworth of Concord, N. H., arrived with his wife later. Mr. Wentworth is buried in Rosehill cemetery in a lot selected by himself. The monument marking the spot is fifty feet high, and weighs seventy tons. It can be seen by passengers on the Northwestern Railroad, the track of which runs by the eastern line of the cemetery. Mr. Wentworth was in the habit of memorizing religious hymns, and had more than a score of them on his tongue's end up to the time he became unconscious. The last one he recited was his favorite:

"My soul be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

"Oh, wateh, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er,
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

"Ne'er think the vietory wou,
Nor lay thy armor down,
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown."

Mr. Wentworth would hum this incessantly for several hours, and would afterwards dwell only on the last verse, which has been duplicated several times in his scrap-book.

The appended sketeh was written by Mr. Wentworth's nephew, Moses Wentworth of Chieago:

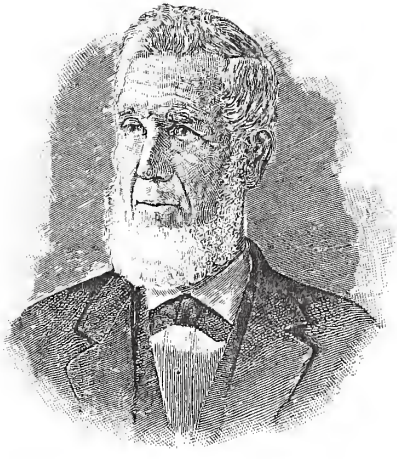
"Hon. John Wentworth was born at Sandwich, N. H., March 5, 1815. He fitted for eollege at New Hampton, eommeneing his studies at that sehool in 1828, and continuing until 1832, when he entered Dartmouth College. He taught sehool in the distriet on the Simpson and Kelley Hill when he was sixteen years of age. He was graduated at Dartmouth College in 1836, and in 1839 delivered the address before the alumni of the Norwieh, Vt., University. He was ehosen to deliver the alumni oration at New Hampton in 1841, and has been for several years the president of the alumni. The degree of LL.D. was eonferred upon him by Dartmouth College, of the alumni of whieh Institution he has been president, as well as of the Phi Beta Kappa soeiety. He started for the west soon after graduation, and eommeneed the study of law at Chieago, writing in the meantime many artieles for the Chieago *Democrat* in defenee of the Jaekson and Van Buren prineiples of government. Later he beeame proprieter of the paper. Chicago was then an ordinary frontier town without municipal government. He favored its ineorporation, and attended the first meeting which was held to agree upon the provisions of a eity eharter. He voted at the first eity election in 1837, and is one of the few men now living (1888), who did so vote. He took an aetive part in the establishment of the eommon sehool system, and was early elected a member of the board of edueation. In 1843 he was eleeted a member of Congress, and, at different times between that date and 1867, he filled the offiee for twelve years. He has also been mayor of Chieago for two

terms, elected first in 1857, and again in 1860. He was first elected to Congress as a Jacksonian Democrat, but, since the trouble between the North and the South growing out of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, he has acted with the republican organization. He was a member of the convention to revise the constitution of the State of Illinois in 1862, and was one of the vice-presidents of the convention that nominated Garfield to the presidency. He is largely engaged in farming, and is the largest real estate owner in the County of Cook, in which Chicago is located.

"Mr. Wentworth's writings upon the early history of Chicago are the standard authority. He is also the author of the celebrated work, in three volumes, known as the Wentworth Genealogy. He is grandson of Hon. John Wentworth, member from New Hampshire of the Continental Congress, and of the same descent with the Governors Wentworth, who were distinguished in New Hampshire history before the Revolution. His writings and his speeches in Congress are too numerous to be referred to in the space allotted to this article, but they will repay perusal as marking the career of one of the most distinguished, not only of New Hampton's sons, but of the sons of New Hampshire."

Mr. Wentworth was married November 13, 1844, to Roxanna Maria, only child of the Hon. Riley and Roxanna (Atwater) Loomis of Troy. They had five children, all of whom died young excepting Miss Roxanna Atwater Wentworth, now living. Mrs. Wentworth died February 5, 1870, after many years of delicate health.

Hon. Dana Woodman, another native of New Hampton, was born March 25, 1807. He was the youngest of three



Dana Woodman.

brothers. Like many men who rise to positions of honor and trust, he spent his earlier days upon a farm. His father, Joshua Woodman (in his youth captain's clerk to Dana's grandfather, during the war of the Revolution), died when Dana was but sixteen years of age. His older brothers (Daniel S. and Joshua L.) were away at school, and he was left to carry on the farm. During his boyhood he attended the district school, but, after his father's death, having the additional cares of the head of the family thrown upon his shoulders, he could do this only through the winter months.

The management of the farm required tact and judgment, and developed these qualities to such an extent that he was well prepared for the various positions of trust which he, in after years, was called upon to fill. In the year 1827 he entered the New Hampton Institution as a student, Rev. B. F. Farnsworth being principal. During this year he was one of the number who organized the first literary society connected with the school, and gave to it the name of the *Literary Adelphi.* He afterwards taught in the Institution. In 1834 he married Miss Jane Wilson of New Boston, N. H., a woman well calculated to become a helpmeet to the aspiring young farmer.

In 1841 Mr. Woodman was elected to the office of Selectman, and was continued in this position for eight years. In 1847 and 1848 he held the office of County Commissioner; and in 1849 and 1850 was a member of the Governor's Council, when the Hon. Samuel Dinsmore was Governor. In 1853 and 1854 he represented the town in the State Legislature. While a member of the House he secured important legislation relative to the Literary Adel-

phi and German societies of the Institution, obtaining the charter for the ladies' society. In 1853, at the request of Col. R. G. Lewis, the principal founder of the new Institution, he undertook the supervision of the removal of the old buildings from the centre of the town to the village, and erected them where they now stand; and for the space of twenty-one years, from 1854 to 1875, he was one of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees. He has always proved himself a firm friend of the school, ever ready to aid in promoting its welfare and widening its usefulness, freely spending time and money in behalf of this object. It is said of him that he has never been absent from the anniversary meeting of the Institution for the past sixty-five years.

Mr. Woodman has always taken a deep interest in the affairs of his native town, both as a citizen and as an official, ready and anxious to further any plan that would contribute to the advancement of its prosperity and to the good of its people. In him the poor found a friend and counsellor. Particularly was this true in the late war of the Rebellion, as many a soldier's widow and orphan could testify. In political belief he was not radical, nor would he support a man simply because he was of the same political faith; but he favored the nomination of such men as he considered best qualified to serve the people in the offices they were called upon to fill. For himself he has not sought office; but, when called to assume public responsibilities, he has always adhered to a conscientious performance of his duties.

Of the many business men who were the contemporaries of Mr. Woodman in the town and state, but few are now

living. Among the early inhabitants of the town he remembers Col. William B. Kelley, father of Gen. B. F. Kelley, as the first postmaster of New Hampton, and recollects riding on horseback when a boy to carry letters to his office at the foot of Sinclair hill. In 1833 H. Y. Simpson was commissioned by Gov. Samuel Dinsmore, Sr., as Justice of the Peace for Strafford County. At that time Mr. Woodman and Dr. A. B. Smith rode on horseback in company with the newly appointed squire, to Meredith Village, where Simpson took the oath of office before Judge Warren Lovell. Esquire Simpson was then about thirty years of age. It was while Mr. Woodman was one of the Selectmen of New Hampton in the year 1843, that so many went wild over the Millerite excitement, and refused to gather their crops, believing the "end of the world" to be at hand. Mr. Woodman ordered their corn and potatoes harvested into their barns, and before the spring of the next year came round, hunger drove the poor deluded people to eat of the substance which he had so wisely secured to them.

In 1875 occurred the death of Mrs. Woodman. Of her it may well be said, she was a faithful wife, a devoted mother, a Christian woman. They reared a family of five children, two sons and three daughters, all of whom were educated at the Institution. But of their once large family two only now remain. In 1876 Mr. Woodman left New Hampton and became associated with his son-in-law, Prof. Nathan Leavenworth, in the management of the Worcester Academy in Worcester, Mass. Since the death of Prof. Leavenworth, for a number of years principal of the Academy, Mr. Woodman has retired from business and is living

with his daughter at ease, upon a competency earned by an active and honorable business career. He is at this time eighty-one years of age and well preserved.

Throughout his life he has been known as a man of sound principles. His character has always been beyond reproach. He has ever proved himself a consistent Christian, and for years has been a member of the Free-Will Baptist Church. It can be truly said of him that the world is better for his having lived in it, and he can look back upon his life with a serene satisfaction in the evening of his days.

John Bowen and wife, who lived on the turnpike near the floating bridge across Spectacle pond, S. Gordon, who lived north on the same road, Robert Mitchel, whose house was near the road leading up to New Boston and crossing the turnpike, Mr. James Flanders (father of Charles and John), who married for his second wife Peggy Gordon (a kind and good hearted woman, who was the mother of William Rufus Gordon, a high school teacher of note in Massachusetts, and of Mrs. Rev. Daniel Dearborn of New Hampton), and Nathaniel Sleeper, are well remembered. But they have paid the last debt of nature, and are supposed to be sleeping waiting for Gabriel's trump, when they shall come forth, some to everlasting life, and others to "everlasting damnation prepared for the devil and his angels." The Second Advent doctrine, which raises only the just and leaves the wicked to sleep forever, has the preference by all means; and it is encouraging to know that some of the brightest theologians of the present day are advocating it with boldness and con-

fidenee. Truly the world moves as of old, and we all move with it, whether we will or not.

Stephen Gordon, with his family of sons and daughters, who lived on the east side of the Pinnaele, and owned the mountain for many years, are all dead. The old man himself was a eripple; his daughter Roxy married William Eaton. Of the sons, Joseph never married; Stephen married, but imbibed the Millerite doctrine in 1840, and waited patiently for the end of the world; repeated disappointments weakened his mind, and he died broken hearted. Zelotes, the oldest brother, was a miller and owned the grist-mill at the village; he was more than onee washed out and his property destroyed by the quieksand embankments and foundations of the dam. It is a treaeherous stream, and is, in the spring of the year, flushed by water from the mountains.

Plummer was another familiar name at New Hampton; Capt. Benjamin Plummer was a well-known sehoolmaster, who had the reputation of being severe in his diseipline, although regarded as an exeellent teaeher. David Plummer, son of Nathaniel Plummer (brother of the hermit), lived on the side-hill road leading to the turnpike. He bought beef eattle, and drove them to Brighton before the days of railroads. He had the eonfidenee of the farmers, who regarded him as fair and honest in his dealings. Nieholas F. Plummer, who married Susan Kelley, was something of a natural dentist, and used to pull teeth with the old-fashioned turnkey. I have a feeling remembranee of his operations on me when a small boy, at the time he lived a neighbor to David B. Mason on the road leading out to the Col. Kelley plaee. He had only one ehild,

William Kelley Plummer, who became a well educated dentist in the early days of the profession. He married and practiced in Springfield, Mass., for several years, about 1850. After this he moved west with his father and mother, and died in 1860. His father died in 1855, his mother coming back to live with friends at Whitinsville, Mass., but eventually going to New Hampton. She afterwards moved to Alexandria, and lived with George Plummer until her death. Nathaniel Plummer, Jr. married Betsey B. Kelley, and died when a young man. He left two sons, Charles and George, who are now living. The widow afterwards married David Atwood of Alexandria, whom she survived, dying January 28, 1853.

I have also in mind Joshua Woodman who kept the store at the old Institution fifty years ago, Benjamin Dorr who ran the new store on the opposite side of the street, little Samuel Shaw, the blacksmith, Eben Connor who kept a boarding-house, and Peter Hanaford who had two tall trees growing in front of his house; and, lower down the hill, Rev. J. Newton Brown, Samuel Kelley, 3d, and David Mason. Up towards Shingle Camp hill lived Isaiah Fisk, Washington Mooney, and Isaiah Morrison. Over the hill, down into the village on the left, was the old tavern, and, opposite it, the home of postmaster Simpson. Farther on, on the same side of the street, stood the house of Rufus G. Lewis and the store of John Nash; opposite was the old store of Daniel Smith, and farther down on the same side, the boarding-house where the female teachers lived; opposite this, a boarding-house kept by two Prescott sisters. Then came the house of Nicholas Taylor; opposite was his brick blacksmith shop, where he and his son-

in-law, Bodwell Sanborn, did the village blacksmithing. On the same side, farther on, lived John Calvin Gordon with a large family of sons and daughters. Here the road divides, the right leading down a steep hill by where Noah Mason lived, and on over a sandy road to the toll-bridge. The direct road goes by John Drew's place, and, through a dark hollow over the brook, to Bristol village. North of the Institution lived Elder Josiah Magoon with his eight sons and one daughter. The sons were Stephen, Benjamin, Elias, Martin, John, Calvin, Aaron, and one other. The daughter was the first wife of Ebenezer S. Mooney of Meredith. Old Mr. Sinclair, Nathaniel Norris, and Ezekiel Pike lived to the north near Hazel's saw-mill; higher up the hill lived Taylor P. Hanaford. Beyond the Dana meeting-house, and between it and Holderness, lived Honest Nat. Drake, Abram Drake, Stephen Smith with his sons Obadiah and David, Jonathan Smith and his son Joseph, Joseph Young, Benjamin Mudgett, Samuel Mudgett, Samuel Fairfield, and John Smith ("Shaving John"). To the right of the same meeting-house, among the farmers, lived Dea. Huckins, Nathaniel Chandler, and Jonathan and Pingrey Cummings.

Up on the Strait's road leading to Harper hill to the north-east, lived James Howe, Abraham Harper, John Dolloff, Noah Ward, Thomas Woodman and his son Thomas, Jr., Dea. Daniel Veazey, Perkins and Jonathan Dowe, Elisha Smith, Moses and Ebenezer Smith, Benjamin Sinclair, Noah Robinson (elected moderator for twenty years in succession), Thomas S. Robinson, Newell and Levi Flagg, Joseph and Nicholas Smith, John and Mark W. Boynton and Ebenezer Boynton; and near by was Timothy D. Hawkins.

On the turnpike south of the village, on the line between New Hampton and Sanbornton, and near Speetacle pond, lived Ebenezer Kelley, father of Lucinda Bowen. To the north lived Josiah Gordon, and, further on, Robert Mitchel. Dickerman's troutery is on this road, and the house where Dr. John P. Mooney maintained a small hospital for the sick. Here crosses a small stream, called Jordan, and we come back into the village.

We now return to where the New Boston road crosses the turnpike, and leads up past where Mr. James Flanders lived and out to the top of Sinclair hill; turning sharply to the right, the road leads to Kelley hill and down by the Capt. Mooney place to the Brook meeting-house As we climb the New Boston hill to the turnpike, we come into the Gordon and Mason neighborhood, where "Independent John," "Boston John," and "Little Thumb John" (Gordon) lived. Further on, the road divides,—the right leading to Hill and Bristol, and the left winding around the Carter mountain, and crossing out to where Aaron Ellsworth with his sons Samuel and Ezra Ellsworth lived, high up above the "Devil's den."

On the road east from the Colonel Kelley house, lived Eben Johnson, Jonathan Sleeper, and, near the pond, old Cornet Drake with his sons Abram and Otis. The house where Nat. Kelley lived is still standing on the side-hill, and adjoins Samuel Kelley's and the Simpson tannery place.

The road to the Institution from the Colonel Kelley house leads by Deacon Samuel Gordon's house, and by the little brick district school-house, as it is at present; and the cross road leads to David B. Mason's house, and a little house that Nicholas Plummer once lived in, which was

occupied in 1882 by an old Freneh soldier who fought in Napoleon's army at Waterloo.

On Kelley hill, in 1882, I met Dudley Piper, who worked for my father when I was born. John Goss (who never saw a train of cars) and John Perkins lived on the road towards the top of Sinclair hill. Lewis Goss, a son of John, died at his father's forty years ago, and will be remembered as a friend of Benjamin Farnham (father of Daniel and Amos Farnham), and the veterinarian for all the town,—a kind, good-hearted man.

On the Plummer road lived James Flanders, a man who was famous at "raisings" in his day. He superintended the "raisings" in every direction. When the frame was ready and the invited guests were waiting, with the broad side, for the word of eommand, the master, whose voiçe was shrill and sharp and could be heard a good half-mile away, shouted, "Boys, raise him up!" "Strain a little harder!" "A little more to the right!" "A little more to the left!" and up would go a broadside.

Master Jimmy Gordon's house is still standing in its old plaee, but he, his wife, and sons, are all gone. Near by was the house of one Flanders, whose delight it was to harness up, and have a lonely drive all by himself.

Up the hill, near the Dr. Simpson plaee, lived three old maids, Polly, Judith, and Betsey Gordon. They owned the farm, and died many years ago. There is a tradition eonneeted with an old apple-tree which had three branches and grew near the house. It is said that when the first sister died, one of the branches dropped off;—a few years later another branch dropped at the death of the second sister;—and, on the day of the death of the last remaining

sister, the last branch fell to the ground, leaving nothing but the trunk of the tree standing, a memento of the old ladies, who lived a blameless, unpretentious life during their allotted term of three-score years and ten.

In this connection it may be stated that the old school at New Hampton has had, as pupils and teachers, men and women who have been of great service to the country in almost every walk in life. Prof. Peaslee was prepared for Dartmouth here, and is held in high repute in medicine at home and abroad.

M. Clemenceau, of Paris, who was wounded in a duel with M. Maurel, member of the Chamber of Deputies for the Department of War, in December, 1888, married a daughter of the late William Kelley Plummer, and granddaughter of the late Susan and Nicholas Plummer, all natives of New Hampton.

Joseph Plummer, "the Meredith hermit," sprang from a stock that was somewhat peculiar, his brother Nathaniel being also an eccentric man, although having a large family of children that became industrious and respectable citizens. His son Nicholas married Susan Kelley, my father's youngest sister; another son, Nathaniel, Jr., married Betsey Kelley, my father's eldest sister. They had two sons, Charles and George, now living. Charles is a wealthy farmer in Alexandria, and George is a musician in Meredith, near the homestead of his grandfather. The story of Joseph Plummer is not unlike that of hermits generally. He met with a serious disappointment in early manhood, from being rejected by a handsome young girl who lived in the neighborhood, and who was afterwards married. This so wrought upon the mind of young Plummer that he

resolved to live alone, apart from mankind; and thereupon left his home and sought a habitation in the woods, some two miles away from the nearest house, where he lived the life of a recluse for more than seventy years; the nearest settlement being Piper's Mills, on the turnpike or stage road from Concord to the White Mountains. As I remember him, he was tall and straight, thin, and had a complexion much colored by exposure. He had a sharp, shrill voice, was quick in his motions, and very polite in his manners. The shape of his head and the cast of his features reminded one of an Indian. The cabin which he inhabited had no windows, and but one door; a chimney, also a fireplace, and a bunk filled with straw, which could be raised to the upper part of the room by pulleys, so as to protect him from intruders. The light from the fireplace, where he did his cooking, was all that he allowed himself, unless the door was open. His diet, too, was simple; consisting, in winter, chiefly of baked potatoes and popped corn, and in summer, of fruit and berries. He was temperate in his habits,—the only luxury which he indulged in being the moderate use of tobacco which he raised on the farm. His clothing was contributed by relatives, who, in the latter part of his life, were accustomed to watch for the smoke from his cabin, as evidence that he was still alive. His cabin was moved further into the woods more than once to insure him the solitude which he so much enjoyed. His mode of life attracted numerous visitors, many coming from a distance, and he rarely forgot the faces of these callers. He had, too, a tenacious memory of the countenances of his boyhood's friends. He was a close student of the Bible, quoting correctly and fluently. One of his

pastimes was the telling of fortunes; for which he charged a small fee, thus accumulating a quantity of specie, which he hid, as a provision for his old age. He died, at the ripe age of eighty-eight years, in the woods where he had passed his long life, and his relatives have erected stones to mark the place.

The following is a copy of the inscription:

"The grave of a hermit.
JOSEPH PLUMMER
of Meredith.
Died December 3rd, 1862.
Aged 88 years.
Content with seeking happiness
For himself alone,
He lived in seclusion and
Died alone.
Peace to his ashes
And rest to his soul."

REMINISCENCES OF J. H. HANAFORD.

Sixty years ago the common schools, as I remember them, were ungraded, and more pupils were accommodated in one room than is now common. It was not my good fortune to attend in the representative red schoolhouse, because mine was innocent of all paint. It was about fourteen feet square; and that part of the floor containing the scholars rose in so abrupt an inclined plane that in winter, when there were snow and ice in the aisles, walking about was attended with some danger. It was injudicious, also, for the boys to take their balls or apples from their pockets; since, if they were allowed to fall, they

As ever,
J. C. C. Hanford.

rolled into the front of the room and attracted the attention of the master. The aisles were made by fastening two heavy joists to the floor, to which uprights were nailed. The nails were made by the blacksmith from large bars of iron, instead of from nail rods. The seats and a portion of the desks were of planks, and the backs were upright; the whole being as comfortable as the softness of white pine would admit. Some of the desks accommodated two persons, some, four or more. The two sexes sat apart, unless a naughty boy was compelled to sit with the girls as a punishment. To accommodate one hundred scholars (that being about the average) required pretty close packing. The house was entirely destitute of ornament,—no maps, blackboards, pictures, clocks;—simply bare walls. Stoves were unknown at that time; in their places were open fires fed by wood from three to four feet long. There was a sheet iron mantel which served as a radiator, and upon this the ink was put to thaw after a freezing night. Some of the inkstands were made of soapstone, some of black glass, and some of the small end of a horn, with a wooden bottom; a little cotton or wool being put in to prevent the ink from spilling. The ink was made from the bark of the maple, a little copperas, and perhaps a few rusty nails, and vinegar. If the teacher did not engage to build the fires, the older boys did it by turn; each boy being notified at the close of the school when his turn had come round. His duty then was to rake up the coals at night, so that there should be a fine bed from which he could make his fire early in the morning, provided he had secured the proper wood and kindlings. If the bed of coals failed, the boy took two sticks, ran to the nearest

house, procured a good live coal, and hastily ran back, lest his fire should go out. My young reader may think it strange that he forgot to take a friction match in his pocket. There were none in the country at that time. The first I ever saw were contained in a cylindrical paper box, fifty in one end; a small vial of phosphorus was in the other; and into this the match was suddenly put and withdrawn, causing ignition. The youngest scholars sat on the front seats with no desk or any support other than their seats. They had no employment except going through the alphabet twice or more times daily, and had no definite idea of the advantage of such an exercise. They had no book or primer; the teacher using Webster's spelling book containing the alphabet. This did service as speller and reader, till the English Reader was reached, which in its turn gave place to the Columbian Orator. There were small classes in grammar, composed principally of girls, using Lindley Murray's book published in 1705, which has been the basis of most works of recent date. Nutting's followed a few years later, but the study was scarcely made intelligible before Smith's work appeared, bringing it down to the comprehension of the average scholar. No analysis, composition, or test exercises were attempted, unless the old fashioned "parsing" exercises could be considered as analysis. Adams' and Dabol's books were used for arithmetic, each scholar taking his own course, asking help when needed. There were sometimes classes in Colburn's, although the plan of the author was entirely disregarded. In teaching writing the instructor had much labor, as it devolved on him to rule the books, set the copies, and make the pens from goose quills. He allowed the scholars to write when

and as they pleased, unaided; the books being made at home of any available paper, with no special regard to size. For such services the male teacher received from $8.00 to $10.00 per month, boarding around, and the female teacher about $1.25 a week, and sometimes less. Among the earlier teachers in this school were Jane Tolford, Elizabeth Hanaford, and Capt. Benjamin Plummer. Mr. Plummer lived on Meredith Hill, three miles distant, and boarded at home. The rod and the ferrule were carried in the hand of the teacher, and were often and seemingly indiscriminately used; but to little purpose, apparently, so far as the order of the school was concerned. No organized committee had the school in charge, although it was considered the duty of the clergyman to make frequent visits. An agent engaged and paid the teachers.

The school year was a short one: about two months in the winter, and from two to three months in the summer.

On leaving the house, all, large and small, were required to "make their manners"; *i. e.*, to turn toward the teacher, bowing or courtesying. If the school were in session when they came in, the same form was to be observed. On going to or from the school, if a stranger or any person of importance were met, the same was required; the boys taking off their hats;—a custom which would not harm some communities at the present day. Politeness and kind treatment were more than usually prevalent in New Hampton and its vicinity.

The old meeting-house was erected upon the common years before the first Academy building. It was evidently intended for the accommodation of the whole town. The

style of architecture was simple, and the building was never painted until many years later. It would now be regarded as a quaint building, with its square pews, its "sounding board," and its high pulpit. The pews next to the walls were raised about eight inches above the general level, were eight feet square, and the seats were arranged on hinges so that they might be raised to accommodate those standing, as was the custom during prayers. The body was made of panellings, at the top of which were turned pieces connecting them with the top mouldings.

The pulpit was so high that the preacher's head was ten feet above the floor; a flight of stairs closed by a rude door led to it. There was some propriety in having the pulpit well elevated, since the galleries would accommodate nearly as many as would the body of the house. A familiar sight was Uncle Shores, a crippled and deformed revolutionary soldier, who sat with the minister because he was very deaf. The galleries were reached through porches with flights of stairs. They were built on an inclined plane, long seats extending from aisle to aisle, with steps leading up and down. There was a single row of square pews around the gallery, next to the walls, the choir being opposite the preacher. This choir was quite large, with more on the bass and treble than on the tenor and counter, the latter part being rarely sung. It was usual to have instrumental music, though a strong prejudice existed in some parts of the town against "wooden" singing. I think my father early played the bass-viol, while the double-bass-viol and the bassoon were occasionally played. The clarionet was common, and the fife, if I mistake not. The singing seats were a little below the level of the bottom

of the "sounding board." This "board" might represent in form the roof of an octagonal house, the under surface being plastered. A small piece of wood extended nearly to the ceiling; and a rod of iron framed into it attached it to the wall, the structure projecting a few feet above the preacher's head.

The Sabbath school was established in connection with the Academy, as the professors were prominent among the preachers in the meeting-house. Its teachers were among the more active in the establishment of the school, though there were several women and others of the church not in the Academy, acting as teachers. I do not now remember that any one did more than to commit passages of scripture; as there were no question books, and no special aids to the study of the Bible; but it is probable that the few older ones received some explanation of the scriptures recited. There were devotional exercises, with singing and remarks, but the time in the school was short. There were a few library books, rudely made. Some of the more valuable may have been bound in leather; but the greater part of the books used had for covers thin pieces of wood covered with paper.

The academy was established principally through the influence of John K. Simpson, a native of the town, who was then a prominent business man in Boston. He was generally present at the annual exhibitions, his bland countenance denoting sympathy and inspiring courage and respect. My very early impressions were those of admiration for two prominent teachers, Prof. B. F. Farnsworth, a man of unusual ability, and Miss Haseltine, who boarded at my father's, and was a very remarkable woman, destined

to mould character and to command respect. At first, for a few years, there was but a single building, two stories high, just east of the meeting-house. The lower part was devoted to the boys, under tutors, of whom John Rand was the first I distinctly recollect. When the Institution became more extensively and favorably known, it was necessary to add another building, larger, just to the west of the meeting-house. This was called the chapel. Both were painted, which was not true of the residences of the place, with occasional exceptions. Such were those of Capt. Peter Hanaford, about a mile to the north, of Col. Kelley to the south, and of John Harper. These three were among the more prominent and wealthy of the first settlers. The initials P. H. in a protected place over the front door of Capt. Hanaford's house are the only evidence remaining on the outside, of this painting. But the paint put on the floor of one of the rooms, in diamond shape and of two colors, can now be distinguished in places, after a lapse of seventy-five years. The wall paper was equally durable, although the design is very rude in contrast with designs of the present day.

As New Hampton was a rural town with few attractions, the sons and daughters of the wealthy would be drawn there only as to a place where there would be little to divert them from a course of study. By far the greater part of the students were those intent upon obtaining a good education, and willing to pay its price of persevering toil and of self-denial. They were generally students who must succeed,—whose thirst for knowledge was superior to all other considerations,—students capable of overcoming almost insurmountable barriers. Means being limited, it

was necessary that expenses should be kept at the lowest point. The price of board was about one dollar a week, the washing, ordinary mending, and fuel and lights, being included. Among other inconveniences, many of the students were obliged to walk long distances, as the farm houses where they boarded were scattered over a tract of country having a radius of two miles. Some, who boarded at home, walked farther. The tuition was $3.00 per quarter for the common English branches, with a slight addition for the higher studies.

In process of time, as the Institution grew to be more popular, it became necessary to increase the accommodations for boarding, and the "Brick" was erected;—a building one hundred feet long by thirty-six feet in width. It was three stories high, containing three divisions, the north, middle, and south. The bricks were obtained in the vicinity; but the lime, which was of a very dark color, was drawn from Orford by means of ox teams. The rooms in this building were rented at twenty-five cents a week; they were furnished, and accommodated two students in each. In many cases the students boarded themselves, materially decreasing their expenses. As a class the students were orderly, moral, and studious; although there were exceptional tricks played upon the teachers and schoolmates. As might naturally be expected, such well disposed, studious young men and women have been heard from since they have gone out into the world to engage in active duty. New Hampton has given to the world very many useful and distinguished persons, eminent in the professions and in the more ordinary walks of life.

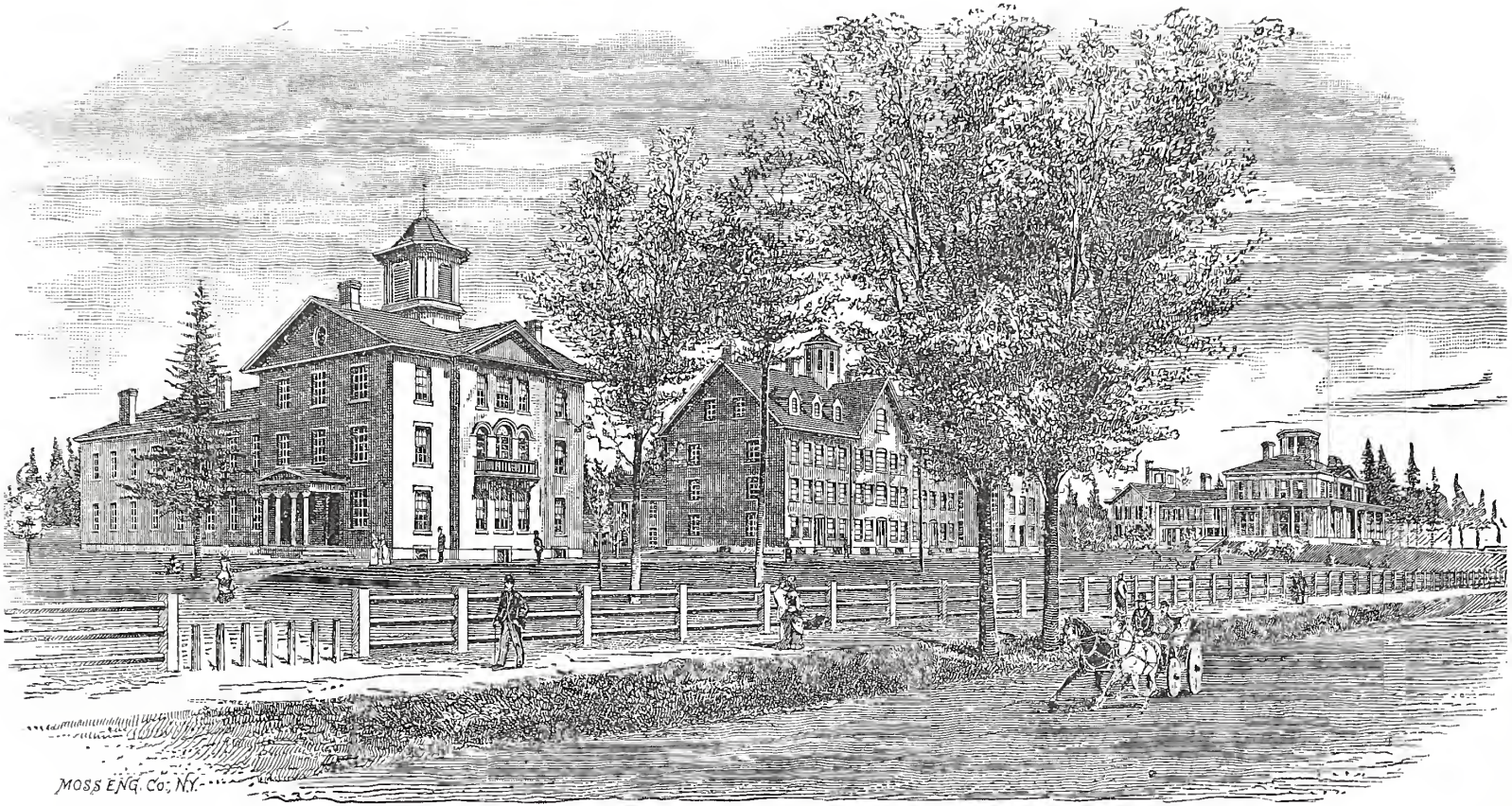
It is due to New Hampton to say that the prejudices of

her own citizens against the Academy were gradually dispelled, as was indicated by generous patronage. The inhabitants have had no occasion to regret this patronage. No intelligent citizen will fail to appreciate the worth of such men as Elias L. Magoon, now deceased, and A. Judson Gordon of Boston, both of whom have been honored by the degree of D.D., and have honored the degree; and many others might be mentioned in this connection. I may be pardoned if I refer to a recent visit after the lapse of forty years. I was cheered beyond expression by the cordial treatment, the kindly greeting from the few remaining friends of other days, and from the teachers and students. At the meeting of the Social Fraternity, a society which I joined more than forty years ago, these young Fraters, all born since I was an active member, manifested the true fraternal spirit."

Sketch of the Academy at New Hampton.

The school was started by William B. Kelley and Nathaniel Norris, and first opened its doors September 17, 1821, in a new building situated just east of the meeting-house on the common. It was a two-story frame building, twenty-four feet by thirty-two, and at the opening of the first term had but one room ready for occupation. Mr. George Richardson, a graduate of Dartmouth College, was the first teacher, and the tuition was fixed at $3.00 per quarter. Board was $1.00 to $1.38 per week.

Scarcely a dozen buildings of any kind could be found within a radius of half a mile from the meeting-house; and the members of the community were not very much inter-



NEW HAMPTON LITERARY INSTITUTION AND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

csted in the sueeess of the school. They were hard working farmers, and had about all they eould do to support their families. Notwithstanding all this, Mr. Riehardson, aided by Kelley and Norris, had eonsiderable suceess for three or four years. Fully one-third of the fifty or sixty students were from Boston, and came by stage-coaeh to exchange the eomforts of their eity homes for the rough fare of poor country farmers.

At first the Academy was little in advanee of the common school. Few of the students had mastered more than the rudiments of an English education. Mr. Richardson remained until 1825, when he was sueeeeded by Bezaleel Smith, an orthodox minister from West Hartford, Vt. The trustees having learned by experience the difficulties attending a maintenanee of a school dependent so largely upon local patronage, were quite ready to receive assistanee from abroad. At that time the Baptist denomination was without an academy in New England. John K. Simpson, who, after removing to Boston had beeome conneeted with the Baptists, proposed that the Baptists of New Hampshire be asked to take the school under their patronage. Accordingly a Baptist State Convention was held, and the proposition, after a full discussion, was aeeepted, and Rev. B. F. Farnsworth, editor of the *Christian Watchman*, was chosen principal. The school, by virtue of an amended charter, now beeame known as "The New Hampton Aeademieal and Theological Institution," and at once eommeneed a vigorous growth. The patronage of the Baptists secured at the start a large attendanee of students from every New England State, besides representatives from New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and the Cana-

das. The slender accommodations were soon filled to overflowing, and new buildings became necessary. In 1826 a new chapel for recitations was built west of the town house, and in 1829 a large brick block of three stories was erected for boarding and dormitories.

In the same year the people at the village, aroused by the success attending the school at the centre, erected a building and opened the "Female Department." Under the care of Prof. Farnsworth and Rev. Eli B. Smith, D.D., who succeeded Mr. Farnsworth as principal in 1832, the school improved rapidly in the extent and thoroughness of its course of study, and was annually attended by more than three hundred students. The female department, under the care of Miss Martha Hazeltine and Miss Sarah Sleeper, justly held an advanced position among the female seminaries of the day.

A theological department was also opened in 1829, and had for twenty-three years following an annual average attendance of twenty-five students. The three societies, —the "Literary Adelphi" founded in 1827, the "Social Fraternity" in 1830, and the "Ladies' Literary Association" in 1833,—added largely to the interest felt in the school, and by means of their libraries, reading-rooms, and weekly meetings, afforded an ample field for valuable discipline.

The death of Mr. Simpson the first patron of the school occurred in 1837, and the financial disturbances of that year put an end to the liberal plans that had been entertained for its future enlargement. Its prosperity continued however, unabated until 1852, when the trustees were compelled to consent to its removal to Fairfax, Vt., the

home of the President, Rev. Eli B. Smith. The organization secured for its new home in Fairfax, the cabinets of curiosities, the philosophical apparatus, and the chapel bell. The remainder of the property passed by purchase into the hands of a new corporation, chartered under the name of the New Hampton Literary and Biblical Institution. This charter was approved January 5, 1853, and contained the names of the following gentlemen: Ebenezer Fisk, Levi Carter, Rufus G. Lewis, Henry Y. Simpson, Russell Cox, Dana Woodman, Thomas Perkins, Benj. Magoon, David B. Plummer, Benj. J. Cole, Smith Swain, Daniel Smith, and William Moore. These men determined that the school history of New Hampton should not end with the departure of the old Baptists. They saw that the Free-Will Baptists were ready to come in to occupy the field; and by careful management they obtained possession of the property upon honorable and favorable terms.

It is estimated that not less than seven thousand five hundred students were connected with the Institution up to 1850, covering twenty-eight years since the school was started. From 1853, the thirty-three years of school life under the Free-Will Baptists, it is estimated that more than fifteen thousand students have registered; coming from an area much more limited than formerly. In 1866 the trustees added a commercial department, with a course of study extending over three terms, and giving young men ample facilities for fitting themselves for the ordinary business affairs of life with a good academic education. This change was made to meet an apparent demand of the country towns, which responded promptly. The theological department was removed to Lewis, Me., in 1870, under

the control of the Free-Will Baptist Education Society. The permanent funds of the Institution amount to $20,000, and it has property in buildings valued at $30,000. Since 1852 the people of New Hampton have subscribed and paid towards the school more than $25,000.

The trustees, to whom the entire management of the school is committed, act principally through an executive committee of five, who are generally residents of New Hampton. A military company connected with the academy is equipped with muskets and a showy uniform, and drilled in the modern tactics of the soldier.

The New Hampton Institution is to-day (1888) free from all entangling alliances, is one of the best organized schools of its kind in the state, and deserves a permanent fund to place it on a secure foundation. There is nothing in its present organization that can arouse the feelings of sectarian prejudice. The literary societies are identified with New Hampton, and cannot by a vote of their members or a vote of the trustees be removed to any other place. This shows the wisdom and foresight of R. G. Lewis and his associates when they remodelled the Institution. They had experienced what sectarianism had wrought in the old school, and they carefully and wisely guarded against any such experience in the future.

In this connection an allusion to the habits and customs of the people forty years ago will be interesting as a matter of history. Anniversary meant for the young ladies a public examination of all attending the summer term. The entire department, dressed in white, assembled in the upper rooms of the seminary building, and came down the stairs in procession to the sound of music, repeating the Lord's

A. B. Meservey.

Prayer in unison, and singing the opening hymn. There was never wanting anything that green leaves and bright flowers and pretty pietures eould do to beautify and adorn the room. The examination lasted during the entire day, relieved by musie and essays.

The young men had for their anniversary a private examination of one day, and a publie exhibition; and the whole eountry around made it a holiday. The eommon in front of the town-house was seleeted as the plaee for the students to form in procession headed by marshals, whence they marehed into the ehureh to the music of a brass band, whieh played at intervals during the day. Within was an admiring throng who listened patiently to a programme of sixty or seventy parts, running through the whole gamut, —the ehildish deelamation, the finished essay, the theologieal disquisition, the droll faree and the heavy tragedy,— whieh oeeupied the entire day, with the exeeption of the hour when the young gentlemen gallantly entertained their female friends with a eollation. The day was always made lively by the ery of hueksters with their wares,—small beer and lemonade, eonfeetionery and gingerbread. The soap-man and the razor-strop-man did not forget to eome, and the rustie erowd saw many marvellous sights and drove many a wonderful trade.

The following narrative of the Preseott family, who will be remembered by the pupils, has been eontributed by a friend, and plaee is given to it as pertinent to the subjeet:—

"Sarah Elizabeth and Mary J. Preseott were born in Deerfield, N. H., and were daughters of Deaeon Abraham Prescott of that town, who invented the organ bearing his

name, and introduced it into Concord in 1839. Prescott & Sons have manufactured and sold it for forty years. The sons were pupils at New Hampton with the writer about the year 1843. Of the daughters, Sarah Elizabeth was educated in Concord until 1843, when she became a pupil in New Hampton, graduating August, 1846. The following winter she took a supplemental course in Latin with Prof. C. K. Dillaway of Boston, returning in 1847 as teacher of Latin, Italian, and History, in which position she served faithfully and acceptably until July, 1851, with a rest of one term during the time. She afterwards taught for a time in the Chowan Freneh Institute of Murfreesboro, N. C. She was married in April, 1853, to Rev. Foster Henry, a Baptist clergyman of Tyringham, Mass., who fitted for college at New Hampton, and was afterwards graduated from Brown University, and from the Newton Theologieal Seminary. He was pastor of churehes in Pawtuxet, R. I., Danversport, Mass., Newport, N. H., North Bennington, and Cavendish, Vt., dying at Hinsdale, N. H., in 1886.

Mary J. Prescott was educated in the schools of Concord, and in the Young Ladies' Seminary at New Hampton. Teaching was her chosen vocation. She taught a public school in Concord, afterwards establishing there a select school which she sustained sueeessfully for five years. This was followed by her conneetion with the Young Ladies' Seminary at New Hampton in 1850, and in 1851 with the Chowan Female Institute in Murfreesboro, N. C. The Colby Academy was opened in New London, N. H., in 1853, under Professors G. W. Gardner and E. Knight, formerly teachers at New Hampton. Here she organized

the young ladies' department, and for five years continued as its principal, performing a pleasant though most laborious service. She resigned her position to become the wife of the Rev. Lucian Hayden, D.D., pastor of the church in New London. When, subsequently, her health became impaired, Dr. Hayden resigned his position in order to try the efficacy of a milder climate. Together, in Augusta, Ga., they labored awhile for the elevation of the colored people, removing afterwards to Indianapolis where they took charge of the Young Ladies' Institute, remaining three years. Their present home is in Concord, N. H."

I knew personally other teachers and students, of whom I make brief mention as follows:

King Solomon Hall of Groton; Thomas K. Archibald of Bow, N. H.; John M. Chick; Oliver Brown of Haverhill, Mass.; Prof. J. Newton Brown, who was born June 29, 1803, and died in Germantown, Pa., May 15, 1868, aged 65 years; Hannah T. Dana, who married S. W. Stone, a merchant in New Hampton, and now lives in Topeka, Kansas; Narcissa V. Smith, sister of Prof. Eli B. Smith, who married Dr. Otis Ayer, and moved to Michigan; Sarah Sleeper and Martha Hazelton, who married missionaries and went to Siam, Burmah; Henry P. Rolfe of Hill, N. H., afterwards a lawyer in Concord, N. H.; Elizabeth Taylor, youngest daughter of Nicholas M. Taylor of New Hampton, who married George P. Smith and now lives at Aberdeen, Dakota; Noah C. Connor and George Connor, sons of Ebenezer Connor; Henry J. and Samuel A. Simpson, sons of J. K. Simpson of Boston, and their sister, Mary Hannah Simpson; Sarah W. Gordon, daughter

of J. Calvin Gordon of New Hampton; Eliza L. Nash, daughter of John Nash of New Hampton, and sister of Judge Nash of Boston; Martha Hanaford, daughter of Peter Hanaford of New Hampton, and sister of Dr. J. H. Hanaford of Reading, Mass.; Samuel H. Quincy, son of Josiah Quincy of Rumney, N. H.; Francis B. Ayer, son of —— Ayer of New Hampton, who studied medicine and practiced at Laconia, and later removed to Nashua and engaged in manufacturing; Ovid D. Mooney, son of Washington Mooney, Aaron W. Woodman, son of Joshua Woodman, and Josiah S. Howe, son of James Howe, all of New Hampton; Charles N. Plummer, son of Nicholas Plummer of Meredith; William P. Smith and Lizzie A. Taylor, who afterwards married each other; Mary Susan Mooney, daughter of Eben S. Mooney of Meredith, who married in New York City; Mary Ann Cavis, daughter of William Cavis of New Hampton, and sister of Charles Cavis the distinguished civil engineer who went to the West; Sarah Ann S. Davenport, daughter of —— Davenport of Meredith Parade, and sister of Smith Davenport; Caroline B. Whipple of Wentworth, N. H., teacher of mathematics, who married George M. Flanders, a lawyer at Green Point, near Brooklyn, N. Y.; Lydia F. Wadleigh of Sutton, N. H., teacher of Latin and Greek, and afterwards principal of the high school in New York City; William W. Kaime, professor of mathematics and natural philosophy; Jesse Clement, tutor in mathematics and English literature.

Quite a notable gathering of the teachers and students was held at the Revere House in Boston, March 28, 1889. There were present on the occasion Judge Stephen G.

Nash, John P. Hilton, Manson Seavey of Boston, Col. Henry E. Smith and wife of Worcester, J. F. Merrow, the well-known proprietor of the Revere House, and many others.

A friend of the school has furnished the following account of the meeting:

"On March 28, 1889, at the Revere House in Boston, were gathered nearly one hundred and fifty of the graduates of the New Hampton Institution. Never before have so many come together to exchange greetings and renew old acquaintances, remembrance of whom the intervening years had almost effaced. The success of the meeting was due to a few gentlemen of Boston whose interest in the school made them earnest in their endeavor; and within two weeks after the subject was first broached, one hundred and fifty people had responded to the invitation. It was indeed a notable gathering, composed of pupils whose connection with the school had covered a period of nearly seventy years. Could the friends, the professors, and the teachers of that noble Institution have witnessed the love of each alumnus to his alma mater, their hearts must have rejoiced in this tribute to their work so well done.

"A constitution was framed and signed by every one present. After an hour spent in recalling the almost forgotten faces sadly stripped by time of their youthful bloom, all were invited by Mr. Merrow (the genial proprietor of the Revere House, who is himself an old New Hampton student) to the dining room. Here was served a bountiful dinner, the discussion of which furnished solid enjoyment for an hour and a half. Following this, Professor Seavey of the Boston High School took the chair,

and presented as toast-master of the evening, Mr. Bryant, who proved himself admirably adapted for the position, introducing the speakers in a most happy manner.

"Mr. Taylor, a lawyer of New York and one of the pupils of the school at its establishment in 1821, spoke for the old school. Judge Nash followed, speaking in a very happy vein for the lawyers; and he created a pleasant surprise with his announcement of the many able lawyers who owe their good beginnings to the New Hampton Institute. New Hampton is Judge Nash's native town; and it is pleasant to see that now, in his old age, after his brilliant career, his mind comes back to this place of his youth with loving thoughts and beneficent purposes. It is announced that he intends to erect a library memorial building, to be at some future time a fitting receptacle for his fine library. It is impracticable to speak at present of all who made the occasion a noteworthy one in the annals of the school. We noticed among the well-known faces Professor Chadwick, Professor Preston, Professor Butterworth and his wife, gifted elocutionists, Rev. E. H. Prescott, Rev. Mr. F., editor of the *Morning Star*, and Mrs. Martha Dana Shepherd, noted as a pianist, who assisted in giving the ode written by Judge Nash. Mrs. Micah Dyer, a pupil of Miss Sleeper, paid her beloved teacher a touching tribute, which will long remain in the memory of all who heard it. She spoke eloquently of Miss Sleeper's rare qualities of mind and soul which have illumined the past years for all who were so fortunate as to be under her instruction. Mrs. Dyer told of Miss Sleeper's leaving New Hampton,— of her struggle with herself between pleasure and duty,— between the school, where all were endeared to her, and

the mission to Burmah. This was forty years ago, and the chosen work in Burmah has been crowned with success. The school there has been named New Hampton for the one here, and has been an honor to its name.

"With these and other *evidences* it was late when the first meeting of the alumni of New Hampton adjourned for one year; during which time it is to be hoped that the new interest will grow and strengthen, and that the first anniversary will bring many new comrades to join in the festivities."

The following is the ode written by Judge Nash:

"NEW HAMPTON.

BY STEPHEN G. NASH.

Air:—'When I left thy shores, O Naxos.'

"Need I tell thee, O New Hampton,
How my heart is bound to thee?
Need I tell thee, quiet village,
Thou art strangely dear to me?
For in thy wild woods, New Hampton,
In thy maple dells around,
Sweet has been the holy stillness
In thy bosom I have found.

"Thy calm river, O New Hampton,
Flows with murmurs dear to me;
And thy brooks make sweetest music
By the waving dark pine tree;
And within thy forests daylight
So to evening melts away
That eternal twilight broodeth
Through the greenwood summer day.

"Till the sun shall climb no longer
From thy Pinnacle to heaven;
Till thy river ceaseth glowing
With the crimson fire of even;
Till the lilies all are faded
From thy lakes so dear to me,—
Till my heart can cling no longer
It shall fondly cling to thee!

"By the music of the ripples
Of thy brook that meets thy river;
By the dimpling of their waters
As they join to flow forever;
By the starlight and the moonlight
As they mingle on each hill,—
I will think of thee, New Hampton,
Till this beating heart is still.

"Through the starry heaven of Science
Here I've wandered by the sides
Of a band of cherished teachers,
My young spirit's chosen guides.
Here they led my spirit upward;
Here they taught my mind to soar;
And may heaven with smiles and sunshine
Bless their footsteps evermore.

"But as summer flowers around us
Blossom only to decay,
So, my friends, we're bound together
Only to be torn away!
And the flowers—they're gone forever!
And the friends—oh, who can tell!
Then, alas!—perhaps forever—
Fare-ye-well! and fare-ye-well!"

Genealogical and Biographical Sketch of the Kelley and Simpson Families.[1]

Samuel Kelley was born in Exeter in 1733, and died in New Hampton, June 28, 1813, aged 80 years. He married Elizabeth Bowdoin, and they emigrated to New Hampton in 1775. His wife, born in 1740, survived him, dying in 1816, aged 76 years. They were buried together in the family lot on Kelley Hill. The two eldest children, and possibly others, were born at Brentwood; the rest were born at New Hampton.

Darby Kelley, father of Samuel, settled in Exeter in the early part of the eighteenth century; but little is known of him except by tradition. He is reputed to have taught school before leaving home, and to have been a bright, quick-witted Irishman. It is presumed that he landed at the Isles of Shoals, or at one of the neighboring islands off the coast of New Hampshire, finding his way to Portsmouth and as far north as Exeter, where he made a settlement. The records of Exeter show ten acres of land granted to Kelley by the town. It might have been Darby or some other Kelley. We are able to say, however, with certainty, that Samuel Kelley, the subject of the present sketch, was a son of Darby Kelley, and was born in 1733; also that William, Roger, and John Kelley, who made considerable figure in the early history of the Isles of Shoals, were in no way related to Darby. We therefore conclude that Darby came to the country alone, and from

[1] These genealogies being incomplete, a strictly scientific arrangement was not attempted.

his loins sprang the New Hampton branch of the Kelley family.

Samuel Kelley, 1st, was a carpenter by trade, and was forty-two years old when he, with his wife and little family, moved to New Hampton; that part of the state being then covered with forests, and abounding with Indians and wild beasts. He was certainly a man of courage and great energy, with a will to do the best for his children, for the town, and for the country. He and his companions found themselves under the brow of the Pinnacle, and here they pitched their tents and commenced clearing the land. They chopped down trees and burnt over the ground, making a place to plant corn and Irish potatoes, their first crops. Pemigewasset Pond was at the foot of the hill, and afforded fish of an excellent quality; the woods were full of game, and gun and trap furnished food of the choicest kind.

At the end of the first year they had built for themselves a log cabin after the fashion of the pioneers of those days, and with the help of a yoke of oxen, began to make rapid strides towards extending their home. By hard work and great perseverance, aided by an iron constitution, Samuel Kelley found himself, after a few years, owner of a considerable part of what is now called New Hampton. His first thought, as his children grew up, was to provide each with a farm. Accordingly, to his eldest son Samuel, he gave the homestead; with the understanding that he was to remain at home and care for his parents. To William B., the second son, he gave a farm at the foot of Sinclair Hill; and to Nathaniel, the third son, he gave a farm reaching

from the pond adjoining the homestead up the side-hill. The eldest daughter, Betsey Kelley, who married Thomas Simpson, was located at the extreme south-east of the town, adjoining Meredith on the east and Sanbornton on the south. Of the other children, some were located in Meredith; Jonathan went to sea; Sally was married to J. P. Smith, and died in 1840 at Machias, Maine; Polly married Samuel Page and moved to Steubenville, Ohio; John and Dudley removed to Youngstown, Pa.

Samuel Kelley planned and built the first meeting-house in New Hampton, which has stood for more than a hundred years, and was used as a meeting-house, town-house, and for public gatherings of all kinds, until it was remodeled in 1875. The first highway was built passing the common, south, over Kelley Hill to the turnpike, and north by the Dana meeting-house to Holderness,—now Ashland. The next road built was probably the highway from Smith's Village over Shingle Camp Hill to the common, and thence back of the pond to Meredith Centre, running nearly at right angles with the first road; thus dividing the town north and south, east and west, with the geographical centre at the old meeting-house. The ancient method of constructing highways was to go straight over the hills, instead of around them as is the custom of to-day. The marks of the old roads can be seen now, all over the state.

The upper end or northern part of the town had been settled by families of sterling worth and character (1800). Among them were the Magoons, Perkinses, Danas, Smiths, and Hanafords. What is called the straight road, running east from the common and leading up to the Harper neigh-

borhood, was on high land and was the home of some excellent people. Dana Woodman, now living in Worcester, owned a good farm there, and lived on it the greater part of his life. The lower end of the town was settled by the Fisks, Ayers, Dudley Kelley, and Moses Carter, the latter gentleman lived on Carter Hill running south towards Sanbornton, and here lived also Aaron Ellsworth, who reared a large family of boys on this high land beyond the "Devil's Den." On the south and east sides of the Pinnacle are some very remarkable springs which deserve mention. That on the south and overlooking the village is never affected by droughts, and furnishes a considerable part of the water which forms the brook running through the village and finds its way into the Pemigewasset River. On this stream was the only grist-mill in town, a saw-mill, and a clothing mill, the latter run fifty years ago by John Calvin Gordon, the father of Judson, the popular Baptist clergyman of Boston. The spring on the east side has furnished the purest water for Samuel Kelley's farm from time immemorial and was little affected by rain or drought. The water from it was carried to the house through logs before the days of lead pipe, and from there to the barn. This spring is undoubtedly fed, like all never-failing springs, from the mountain above. The people living in houses above this spring have suffered for water, and to-day have to pump water from wells by means of wind-mills.

In the year 1800 Samuel Kelley and his wife had been living in town twenty-five years, and had witnessed the development of the place and settlements springing up in every direction. Their children had grown to manhood,—some settled near them,—others gone to distant parts.

Samuel Kelley, a representative of the fifth generation from Darby Kelley, is now living on Kelley Hill, the only one of the name still remaining. He is a shrewd and well-to-do farmer, and owns half the farm formerly owned by his grandfather, Samuel Kelley, 2d. He is a trader in cattle, and delights in keeping a nice horse, inheriting in this respect his father's fancy. He is social and is always glad to see his friends. It is to be regretted that he has no son to take his name and inherit his large estate, as it now seems improbable that Kelley Hill will much longer be occupied by any descendant of Samuel Kelley, Sen., who broke ground here one hundred and thirteen years ago,—the year the colonists struck for independence.

Children of Samuel and Elizabeth Bowdoin Kelley:

II.–1. Betsey Bowdoin Kelley, *b.* March 6, 1757; *m.* Thomas Simpson; *d.* Oct. 30, 1829.
2. Samuel Kelley, 2d; *m.* Abigail Roberts.
3. John Kelley.
4. Nathaniel Kelley; *m.* Betsey Pitman; *d.* about 1850.
5. Sarah (*or* Sally) Kelley; *m.* J. P. Smith; *d.* 1840.
6. William B. Kelley, *b.* 1769; *m.* Mary Smith; *d.* Feb. 23, 1825.
7. Jonathan Kelley; who went to sea.
8. David (*or* Daniel *or* Dudley) Kelley; moved to Youngstown, Pa.
9. Martha (*or* Polly) Kelley; *m.* Samuel Page; *d.* in Steubenville, O.

[II.–2.] Samuel Kelley, 2d, son of Samuel and Elizabeth B. Kelley, was born at Brentwood, N. H., Feb. 12, 1759; married Abigail Roberts (who was born at

Meredith, June 5, 1762), and died in New Hampton, Feb. 20, 1832.

The original Kelley farm which his father cleared from the forests fell to his sons Michael and Jonathan and was worked by them. The homestead always welcomed the families of Samuel Kelley, Sen., and Samuel Kelley, 2d, so long as the place remained in the name. Since that time the farm has been owned by Hon. J. H. Walker of Worcester, Mass., whose present wife is Hannah M. C. Kelley, youngest child of Michael B. and Rachel A. Kelley. Mr. Walker has raised the farm to a high state of cultivation, and thoroughly modernized the buildings. The place is now used for the breeding of horses and Jersey cattle, and is the summer home of Mr. Walker's family. Samuel Kelley's widow, Abigail, died in New Hampton, Oct. 15, 1846, aged eighty-four years, having been, after her husband's decease, lovingly cared for by her sons.

The children of Samuel and Abigail (Roberts) Kelley were :

III.–1. Joseph R. Kelley, *b.* April 18, 1786 ; *m.* M. Farnham ; *d.* April 29, 1847.

2. Samuel Kelley, *b.* 1788 ; *d.* Jan. 21, 1858.

3. Michael B. Kelley, *b.* Feb. 25, 1792 ; *d.* Oct. 23, 1846.

4. Betsey B. Kelley, *b.* June, 1794 ; *m.* (1) Nathaniel Plummer ; (2) David Atwood ; *d.* Jan. 28, 1853.

5. Eunice R. Kelley, *b.* July 27, 1796 ; *m.* D. B. Mason ; *d.* Dec. 30, 1840.

6. Susan D. Kelley, *b.* 1800 ; *m.* Nicholas Plummer ; *d.* 1880.

7. Jonathan F. Kelley, *b.* May 13, 1802 ; *d.* Nov. 15, 1877.

[II.–4.] Major Nathaniel Kelley moved with his family sixty years ago to Akron, Ohio. His son, Nathaniel, Jr., followed with his family in 1835. He had several children and died about 1850. Their farm was sold at that time and has gone out of the name.

[II.–6.] Colonel William B. Kelley, son of Samuel and Elizabeth Bowdoin Kelley, was born in Exeter, N. H.; married Mary Smith, daughter of Judge Ebenezer Smith, and had eleven children. He was the first postmaster of New Hampton, and held the office until it was removed to Smith's Village. The United States mails were received and distributed from his house at the foot of Sinclair Hill previous to 1800, and for some time after that date. He was also a justice of the peace, and member of the legislature with Thomas Simpson, his brother-in-law. His son Samuel had served in the war with Simpson, and at this time was paying his attention to farming.

Colonel Kelley was one of those who inaugurated the Academy at New Hampton in 1822, and his children were sent there, and some of them fitted for college, subsequently going to Dartmouth. The daughters went to the female department, receiving a good education. Colonel Kelley inherited the military spirit of his ancestors and transmitted it to his posterity, as will be seen by the prominent part taken by some of them in the late civil war. His children became widely separated, they and their descendants now dwelling in almost every State of the Union.

The children of William B. and Mary (Smith) Kelley were:

III.–8. Ebenezer Smith Kelley; *d.* 1829.
9. Sally Kelley; *m.* James P. Smith; both *d.*
10. Samuel H. Kelley; *d.* 1830.
11. William Kelley; *d.* 1881.
12. Eliza Kelley; *m.* Coffin Avery; *d.* 1879.
13. John M. Kelley; *d.* young.
14. Susan Kelley; *m.* Ezekiel Lawrence; *d.* 1850.
15. Benjamin Franklin Kelley.
16. George W. Kelley; *d.* about 1852 in California.
17. Catharine Kelley; *m.* J. H. Walker of Erie, Pa.; *d.* 1859.
18. Mary Jane Kelley; *m.* Benjamin Tappan Wright; both *d.* young, about 1840.

[III.–1.] Joseph R. Kelley, eldest son of Samuel and Abigail (Roberts) Kelley, was born April 18, 1786. He was of a rather migratory turn of mind, having lived in Bristol, Bridgewater, Campton, and Andover, N. H. He married Martha Farnham.

The third child was noted for her beauty when her father lived in Bridgewater, and carried her personal attractions into mature life. Her mother lived with her after her father died, and her life was made comfortable and happy. My Uncle Joe, as we used to call him, was of an easy and comfortable disposition. We recollect him as smoking a pipe filled with the best tobacco. This was for the relief of asthma, which he inherited. He first engaged in business with his brother Samuel, on the old common, but they were not successful, and dissolved partnership, Joseph going to farming. I think he was

rather the pet son of his mother, as the first born are apt to be. He was in the habit of visiting her on Sunday, driving over from Bristol, when she always entertained him royally. After enjoying the entertainment and taking a parting smoke, he called for Frank to hitch up the old horse, much to my great delight; then he put on his bombazine cloak and started homeward; reminding me of John Gilpin in his appearance. "Aunt Nabby," my grandmother, often asked Uncle Joe what he thought would become of the boy Frank. "I don't know," he would say, "but I shouldn't be surprised if he turned out to be a minister." He was always very kind to me, taking me into his family nearly fifty years ago, and sending me to school with his son on the river road near Brown's Mills. He lived at this time in Bristol, on the side-hill near Joseph Moore's, above the Emmons place. He died April 29, 1847, and his wife, who died December 18, 1858, was buried beside him in the family lot on Kelley Hill.

The children of Joseph R. and Martha (Farnham) Kelley were:

IV.–1. William Patterson Kelley, *b.* 1815; *d.* 1837.
2. Joseph R. Kelley.
3. Martha Ann Kelley; *m.* Aaron Ordway.

[III.–2.] Samuel Kelley, 3d, son of Samuel and Abigail (Roberts) Kelley, was born in 1788; lived in New Hampton, and died there Jan. 21, 1858. He married Hannah Gordon of Sanbornton, and they had children as follows:

IV.–4. Benoni G. Kelley, *b.* Nov. 28, 1817; *d.* Dec. 29, 1885.
5. Samuel Bowdoin Kelley.

6. Elizabeth Kelley; *m.* Oct. 11, 1855, John Neally; *d.* Feb. 21, 1888. Her husband *d.* July 22, 1884.
7. Mary Ann Kelley; *m.* Dr. Aaron Ordway of Lawrence, Mass., for his second wife.
8. William P. Kelley, *b.* Aug. 2, 1836; *d.* Feb. 16, 1873.

[III.–3.] Michael B. Kelley, son of Samuel and Abigail (Roberts) Kelley, married Rachel A. Cram, who was born July 17, 1790, and died Jan. 5, 1870.

Their children were:

IV.–9. Abigail R. Kelley, *b.* Aug. 11, 1816; *d.* Sept. 23, 1823.
10. Harriet L. Kelley, *b.* Aug. 11, 1816; *m.* Dec., 1840, John M. Flanders; living in New Hampton.
11. Ann M. Kelley, *b.* May 16, 1818; *d.* Aug. 4, 1820.
12. Betsey C. Kelley, *b.* Dec. 15, 1819; *d.* Oct. 1, 1848.
13. Warren M. Kelley, *b.* Aug. 8, 1821.
14. Mary Ann C. Kelley, *b.* Jan. 20, 1823; *d.* Feb. 26, 1856.
15. Abigail R. Kelley, *b.* Oct. 23, 1824.
16. Sarah D. Kelley, *b.* Jan. 12, 1826; *d.* April 1, 1870.
17. Frank H. Kelley, *b.* Sept. 9, 1827.
18. Hannah M. C. Kelley, *b.* June 3, 1829.

[III.–7.] Jonathan F. Kelley, son of Samuel and Abigail (Roberts) Kelley, was born May 13, 1802; died Nov. 15, 1877; married first, Abigail S. Roberts, born Feb. 21, 1803; died June 26, 1828. Married second, Eunice T. Goss, born Feb. 22, 1810; died Dec. 18, 1873.

Gen. B. Frank Kelley.

The children of Jonathan F. and Eunice T. (Goss) Kelley were:

IV.–19. David Tilton Kelley, *b.* Sept. 3, 1830; *d.* April 22, 1833.

20. Lucy E. Kelley, *b.* Feb. 6, 1833; *m.* first, —— Pattee of Alexandria, N. H.; second, Obadiah Eastman of Meredith; third, John Flanders of New Hampton.

21. Abigail S. Kelley, *b.* Jan. 3, 1840; *m.* —— Bean of Springfield, Mass.

22. Samuel G. Kelley, *b.* April 4, 1837; *m.* Jan. 13, 1874, Sarah E. Shaw of New Hampton. They have one daughter, born March 6, 1876, and all are now living in New Hampton.

23. Sophia M. Kelley, *b.* Jan. 22, 1847; *m.* George Leavitt of Meredith, where they now live childless.

[III.–8.] Eben S. Kelley, the eldest son of William B. and Mary Smith Kelley, was graduated at Dartmouth College, studied law, and settled in Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa. He became a successful lawyer, was elected to the Senate of Pennyslvania, and died in 1829, during a session of the Legislature.

[III.–15.] Gen. Benjamin F. Kelley, son of William B. and Mary (Smith) Kelley, was born in New Hampton, N. H., in 1807. He married (1) Miss —— Goshen; (2) Miss —— Bruce, daughter of Judge Robert Bruce of Cumberland, Md.

He raised the first regiment of loyal troops south of Mason and Dixon's line during the late war, and was commissioned Colonel of the regiment May 25, 1861, and was mustered into the service of the United States by order of Gen. McClellan, then commanding the Department of the Ohio.

Col. Kelley was directed to assume command of all the troops then in Virginia, and all other troops that had been ordered to report to him. On May 27, 1861, Col. Kelley left Wheeling with his regiment for Grafton, Va., on the B. & O. R. R., followed the next day by the Sixteenth Ohio and the Ninth Indiana. Grafton was held at that time by a confederate force in command of Col. Porterfield. On June 1, 1861, Kelley's force reached Grafton, and occupied the place (Col. Porterfield having retreated to Philippi), marching all night through a drenching rain, and attacked the enemy at four o'clock on the morning of the third. The enemy was completely taken by surprise and routed; some were killed and many captured. A large amount of stores, arms, ammunition, horses, wagons, etc., fell into the hands of the union forces. Col. Kelley was severely wounded; thought at first to be fatally so, having been shot through the right breast and the upper part of the lung. As an evidence of the high appreciation of his conduct, attention is called to the following telegrams from Generals McClellan and Morris:

CINCINNATI, *June 3, 1861.*

TO GENERAL T. A. MORRIS:

"Say to Colonel Kelley that I cannot yet believe it possible that one who has opened his course so brilliantly can be mortally wounded. In the name of the country I thank him for his conduct, which has been the most brilliant episode of the war thus far. If it can cheer him in his last moments, tell him I cannot repair his loss and I only regret that I cannot be by his side to thank him in person. God bless him."

GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN.

GRAFTON, *June 3, 1861.*

TO COLONEL KELLEY:

"I am extremely pleased and greatly gratified at your gallant and soldierly conduct, in the expedition which owes its success to your gallant conduct. I feel that your country owes you a deep debt of gratitude for your services on the occasion, and a grateful people cannot but render to you that honor you so richly deserve."

T. A. MORRIS, Brigadier-General.

EXTRACT FROM COLONEL MORRIS'S REPORT.

"I am extremely sorry to report that the gallant Colonel Kelley of the First Virginia regiment while leading the attack of his column fell severely wounded by a shot in the breast. The wound, at first supposed to be mortal, I am glad to know will only deprive us of his valuable councils and assistance for a few weeks. Much of the success of our attack is due to him. His thorough knowledge of the country, his cool and unflinching courage will deprive us for the time of a great support."

EXTRACT FROM GENERAL MCCLELLAN'S REPORT.

"Colonel Kelley who conducted the movement on Philippi with marked ability and zeal, received a severe wound early in the action, which at the time was supposed to be mortal, but I am now happy to say he is out of danger. From the moment he received my orders at Wheeling to move on Grafton, up to the time he was wounded, he has exhibited in an eminent degree the qualities of an efficient

commander, and I take this opportunity of renewing my recommendation for his promotion to the rank of Brigadier-General."

Having the advantage of excellent surgical and medical skill and nursing, Colonel Kelley gradually recovered from his wound, so that at the end of sixty days he was able to assume the command of the railroad division with headquarters at Grafton, to which General McClellan assigned him, when he left Virginia to assume command of the army of the Potomac. In the meantime Colonel Kelley had been appointed by the President a Brigadier-General. It is proper to remark here that the B. & O. R. R. was the only avenue in all that section by which soldiers and supplies could be quickly transported; hence to protect it became a matter of military necessity to the union forces. This position involved the protection of the B. & O. R. R. from Cumberland, Md., to Wheeling and Parkersburg, Va., and the protection of the loyal people on the border, a duty both onerous and difficult, and much of the time attended with personal danger and privation. On October 22, 1861, General Kelley received an order from General Scott to concentrate his forces, and attack and capture Romney, West Va. This order was promptly obeyed by concentrating his forces at New Creek on the B. & O. R. R. On the morning of the twenty-seventh he moved on Romney, which place he attacked at four P. M. After a sharp engagement he defeated the enemy, capturing many prisoners and a large amount of stores, arms, ammunition, horses, wagons, etc., also one twelve-pound and one six-pound gun, with caissons, horses, ammunition, etc.

The following complimentary telegram was received from the War Department for his successful aetion:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY, WASHINGTON,
October 30, 1861.

BRIG.-GEN. KELLEY, U. S. A.,
Romney, Va.

"Your late movement upon and signal victory at Romney do you great honor in the opinion of the President, and of Lieutenant-General Scott. You shall be reinforced as soon as practicable. In the meantime, if necessary eall for any troops at Cumberland or New Creek."

By command,
E. D. TOWNSEND, Asst. Adj. Gen.

General Kelley was now assigned to the command of the Department of Harper's Ferry and Cumberland. He remained at Romney until the first of January, 1862, organizing and drilling his troops, thoroughly scouting the country, and opening and protecting the B. & O. R. R. east of Cumberland. From hard and constant work and exposure his health beeame impaired, and his wound so painful that he was compelled to ask to be relieved. General F. W. Lander was ordered to relieve him, which he did on the tenth of January, 1862. At his earnest request General Kelley remained a few days at Cumberland for the purpose of advising him in reference to the local geography of the neighboring counties in Virginia, and the contemplated movement of his command. At the expiration of his leave he was ordered to assume his former command of the first division of the middle department with headquarters at Harper's Ferry. This command embraced all the

troops in the Shenandoah Valley, Va., and in Maryland west of the Monocacy river, and involved the protection of the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal, and the B. & O. R. R. east of Cumberland. He remained here until the first of July, 1863, when he was ordered to relieve Brigadier-General B. S. Roberts, commanding a division with headquarters at Clerksburg, West Va. Shortly after the Department of West Virginia was organized, and General Kelley was assigned to the command. This command involved a long border line, reaching from the Monocacy river in Maryland to the Big Sandy river on the Kentucky line, as well as the protection of the entire line of the B. & O. R. R. During the whole time he commanded the Department of West Virginia, his troops were almost constantly engaged in offensive or defensive operations. When General Lee's army crossed the Potomac in 1863 and invaded Maryland and Pennsylvania, General Kelley was ordered to concentrate all his forces and move to a point as near Hagerstown, Md., as would be judicious. He accordingly took position in the mountain pass of Fair View, immediately west of Clear Spring. This was a few miles in the rear of Lee's line of battle, extending as it did from Hagerstown to Falling Waters on the Potomac. His orders were to attack General Lee's rear as soon as he heard General Mead's guns in the front. But General Mead delayed his attack too long, and General Lee's army re-crossed the Potomac. General Kelley then moved back to Cherry Run, crossed the Potomac, and after harassing the rear and right flank of Lee's retreating army, returned his troops to their former position. The following is an extract from the report of General Halleck:

"The operations of our troops in West Virginia are referred to here as being intimately connected with the Army of the Potomac. The force there being too small to attempt any important campaign by itself, has acted masterly upon the defensive in repelling raids, and breaking up guerrilla bands. When Lee's army retreated after the Battle of Gettysburg after July last, Brigadier-General Kelley concentrated all his available forces on the enemy's flank near Clear Spring ready to coöperate in the proposed attack by General Mead. They also rendered valuable services in the pursuit after Lee had effected his passage of the Potomac river. On the tenth of November, 1863, General Kelley attacked General Imboden's forces in Hardee county, Va., completely routing them."

The following is General Wright's dispatch:

HEADQUARTERS, CIN., *Nov. 13, 1863.*

MAJ.-GEN. H. W. HALLECK,

Gen. in Chief.

"Gen. Kelley on the tenth inst. attacked Imboden's rebel camp eighteen miles south of Moorefield, Hardee county, Va., and routed him completely, killing and wounding many, capturing his camp with fifty prisoners and a quantity of arms and a large number of cattle, hogs, wagons, &c. The enemy were entirely dispersed and fled to the mountains."

H. C. WRIGHT,

Maj.-Gen. commanding.

In December, 1863, General Kelley ordered his cavalry, under the command of General Averill, to cut the Va. &

Tenn. R. R. at Salem, Va., and to destroy the stores accumulated there for the support of General Longstreet's army, then besieging Knoxville, Tenn. This order was successfully executed. After the rebel forces had burned Chambersburg, Penn., they moved on Cumberland, Md. On the first of August, 1864, these forces attacked General Kelley at 4 P. M. at that place. The action continued until dark. The enemy was repulsed, and retreated during the night to Old Town where the Potomac was crossed. A halt of two or three days was made at Romney, succeeded by an unsuccessful attack on New Creek and a retreat towards the valley of Virginia. In the meantime General Averill had reported to General Kelley with his cavalry, by order of General Hunter, and was ordered to pursue the retreating foe. He overtook them at Moorefield, completely routed them, and captured many prisoners, artillery, arms, &c. In recognition of the daring courage and gallant conduct of General Kelley in resisting and repelling the enemy at Cumberland and New Creek, the President commissioned him Major-General by brevet. It will be observed that General Kelley not only organized the first loyal regiment in the entire south, but that he also fought and won the first victory achieved by the loyal army on southern soil. His record during the war shows an unbroken series of victories; for, from the beginning to the end of the war in all the battles that he fought, he was never once defeated.

The following are the proceedings of the people of Cumberland, expressing their gratitude to the soldiers for the defence of their city:

"*Resolved*, By the citizens of Cumberland in town meet-

ing assembled, that we tender to Major-General Kelley and the brave officers and soldiers under his command our warmest thanks for the skill and courage displayed by the General and his officers, and the bravery exhibited by the soldiers under their command in their successful resistance to the capture of our city by the rebel forces on Monday last.

"Second. *Resolved*, That in the opinion of the meeting we are indebted to the brave men who risked their lives in the defence of our town and property for averting a dreadful calamity similar to that inflicted on the people of Chambersburg."

The following notice is copied from the Laconia *Democrat:*

"Last Wednesday afternoon we were delightfully surprised by a call from Gen. B. F. Kelley, who in the last war earned the title of the Hero of West Virginia, and whose career has always been spoken of with pride by citizens of this vicinity, where his relatives formerly resided. Gen. Kelley was born in New Hampton in 1807, and was the son of Col. Wm. Kelley, the leading citizen of the town. He left home in 1825 and went to Boston in the employment of John K. Simpson, and not long afterwards drifted out to Virginia, where the larger portion of his life has been spent. He showed his military taste from an early day, and was appointed captain of a company of boys at New Hampton, Mr. A. B. Magoon, of whom we wrote a few weeks ago, being his first lieutenant. He was for years connected with the militia in Virginia, but had severed his connection with it some years previous to the war. While in Philadelphia in the latter part of May, 1861, he was informed by telegraph that he had been unan-

imously elected colonel of his old regiment. He accepted at once, and but a few hours after was marching at the head of his command, and on June 3 he won one of the very first successes of the war at Philippi. After a wearisome march of 23 miles during a dark night he struck the enemy at daylight and completely 'smashed' them, to use his own expression. He was shot through the right breast while leading his troops through the town and was believed to be mortally wounded; but, though his obituary was written, he recovered and saw active service during the war, including a little visit to Libby prison. * * * He was soon after commissioned brigadier-general. Gen. Kelley is at present government superintendent of the Hot Springs Reservation in Arkansas, a position tendered him by President Hayes, who was at one time attached to his command. He visits this section after an absence of nearly fifty years. It was a pleasure to us to bring over Mr. Magoon from the 'Bay View' and witness the meeting of these New Hampton boys, who had not met for 56 years. In the little pleasantry which followed over the Captain Kelley and Lieutenant Magoon of the juvenile company of New Hampton, General Kelley feelingly remarked that he felt his importance vastly more on the old common at New Hampton than he did when in command of 40,000 men. The meeting between these old New Hampton boys was exceedingly interesting and full of pleasant reminiscences of the old, old times now gone forever. The Kelley family numbered eleven, and the Magoon family eight, and only two of each are now living. Mr. S. H. Lawrence, of our village, is a nephew of the General and was the only one of his kinsfolk to greet him. On

Thursday he went with Mrs. Kelley to visit the scene of his boyhood and the house where he was born. Father time has dealt kindly by him, and he is still erect, active, and with a quick firm step younger men might envy. His stay with us will be brief, as his leave of absence is limited to fifteen days."

The children of General B. F. and —— Goshen Kelley were:

IV.–24. John G. Kelley.
25. William B. Kelley.
26. Mary Kelley; *m.* J. C. Sullivan.
27. Frank Kelley; *d.* 1870.
28. Wright Kelley; *d.* 1869.
29. M. Belle Kelley; *m.* D. B. McIlwain.

[IV.–2.] Dr. Joseph R. Kelley, 2d, inherited his father's roving disposition. He commenced practice in Bristol, gaining in time a good business, being popular among the farmers as a skilful physician. This was about 1848. He went in 1850 to California; returning the next year, he settled in Nantucket, where he practiced a few years successfully, then going south and remaining during the war. When the war was over, he returned north and settled in Chelsea, Mass., with his second wife. There were by his first wife two sons and one daughter, the latter dying in infancy. William P., the eldest son, enlisted in a Massachusetts regiment and became corporal. He was taken prisoner and was with the rebels several months;—was then exchanged, and, on his way home, died from hard treatment and starvation. The other son, Joseph R., Jr., was on board a vessel bound for Boston from

Fayal, which is supposed to have gone down at sea, as no tidings were ever heard of her. William J. R. Kelley, son of the second wife, Fanny R. Porter of Lawrence, Mass., is now living with his mother in Chelsea, Mass. In his later years Dr. Kelley was much broken by disease and the loss of his children. He left a handsome estate, and bequeathed to his successors the example of energy, honesty, and general uprightness of character.

[IV.–4.] Benoni G. Kelley, son of Samuel and H. G. Kelley, married Mary Whittier of Grafton, N. H. They removed to Farmington, Minn., and he died there, leaving a daughter named Ida, who was six years old when they left New Hampton.

[IV.–5.] Samuel Bowdoin Kelley, the second son of Samuel and H. G. Kelley, married March 5, 1845, Harriet N. Tyler. They lived at Franklin, N. H., where he was a practicing physician until his death, which occurred Jan. 9, 1871. His wife survived him ten years, dying April 26, 1881.

Their children were:

EDWARD S. KELLEY, *b.* Dec. 4, 1846.
HARRIET S. KELLEY, *b.* July 23, 1850.

Edward is an apothecary in Boston, is married, and has two children. Harriet is also living.

[IV.–8.] William P. Kelley, youngest son of S. and H. G. Kelley, was born Aug. 2, 1836. He married Miss Hattie King of Concord, Mass., a descendant of Vice-

President William R. King and of T. Starr King. They lived in Franklin, N. H., where he practiced dentistry. He died Feb. 16, 1873, having survived his wife eight years. They left one daughter, Fannie P., who was adopted by his sister Elizabeth Kelley Neally. She has married Marvin C. Brown of Meredith, N. H., and they have a son, born July 31, 1886, named Ralph Neally Brown.

[IV.–10.] Harriet L. Kelley, daughter of M. B. and R. A. Kelley, married John M. Flanders of New Hampton.

Their children were :

Frank N. Flanders, *b.* Jan. 28, 1841.
John A. Flanders, *b.* Aug. 15, 1842 ; *d.* Sept., 1843.
Ellen H. Flanders, *b.* April 9, 1844.
John M. Flanders, *b.* Aug. 8, 1847.
James A. Flanders, *b.* Oct. 6, 1848 ; *d.* Sept. 2, 1872.
Sarah E. Flanders, *b.* Sept. 29, 1850.
Otis A. Flanders, *b.* Oct. 10, 1852.
Narcissa V. A. Flanders, *b.* Oct. 10, 1855.

[IV.–12.] Betsey C. Kelley, daughter of M. B. and R. A. Kelley, married Daniel W. Wilson (born June 9, 1811), of New Hampton ; and they had children :

Henry Simpson Wilson ; *d.* in infancy.
Henry B. Wilson ; *d.* May 10, 1858.
Mary Ann C. Wilson, *b.* Jan. 12, 1848.
James E. Wilson, *b.* June 19, 1845 ; *m.* June, 1866, Charlotte M. Savage of Holden, Mass.

Betsey C. Wilson died Oct. 1, 1848; and Daniel W. Wilson married her sister, Mary Ann Canterbury Kelley, and they had children:

Helen Betsey Wilson, *b.* Dec. 19, 1850; *m.* Dec. 10, 1877, John G. Tallent of East Concord, N. H.
Hannah S. Wilson, *b.* Nov. 23, 1852.

Mary Ann Wilson died Feb. 26, 1856, and Daniel W. Wilson married her sister, Sarah Drew Kelley. They had no children, and Sarah Drew died April 1, 1870.

Mary A. C. Wilson, daughter of Betsey C. Kelley, married April 26, 1882, Henry E. Smith of Brookfield, and they have children:

Chester Wilson Smith, *b.* Nov. 23, 1884.
Joseph Walker Smith, *b.* Jan. 5, 1888.

Hannah S. Wilson, second daughter of Mary A. C. K. Wilson, married July 13, 1875, Samuel D. Davenport (died Jan. 12, 1886), and they had children:

Marguerite Davenport, *b.* Aug. 27, 1876.
Florence Davenport, *b.* July 14, 1878.
Mary Wilson Davenport, *b.* Dec. 3, 1880.

[IV.–13.] Captain Warren Michael Kelley, born August 8, 1821, was a native of New Hampton, and the oldest son of Michael B. and Rachel A. Kelley. In his youth he evinced a fondness for work which was not shared by his younger and only brother. As he grew up he became the leader of the farm hands; he could chop, hoe, or swing a scythe equal to any young man in town; therefore he was chosen by his father to stay at home to care for his parents in their old age, and take charge of the farm; but he became restive under

Capt. Warren M. Kelley.

the restraint. He married August 19, 1845, Harriet S. Howe, and left the old homestead. He lived a short time in Alexandria and Bristol, and afterwards moved to Manchester, where most of his subsequent life has been spent. He has been employed by several corporations as an overseer, and by the city in the water department. He was industrious, frugal, and temperate in his habits, and readily gained the respect of all with whom he had to do. Besides supporting his family, consisting of a wife and two children, he saved money enough to purchase a small farm in Hooksett, near Manchester, where he now resides in comfort and retirement. He gives the following account of himself.

"I was called from my business August 8, 1862, to raise a company for the war, and was appointed by the Governor of New Hampshire a recruiting officer on the twentieth of the same month;—went into camp with my company the twenty-second of September following, and was attached to the Tenth N. H. Volunteers, under Colonel Donahue. We marched to the front *vid* Worcester, where we received a handsome collation from the citizens, and many words of encouragement as we were passing through. We met the rebels first at Fredericksburg, Va., December 13, 1862. I remained in the service during the entire war, and came home with seventeen of the enlisted men who went out with me. I had forty-nine recruits during the war, and lost three lieutenants, two orderly sergeants, twenty-five men killed, thirty men wounded, and twenty men discharged for disability. I was wounded in the leg, not however severely, but suffered mostly from malaria and exhaustion and fatigue

attendant upon long marches and camp life. There was no chance for promotion in the regiment, the Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel remaining in their offices during the entire war. I was ranking Captain, however, during January, February, and March, 1865, and commanded the regiment, and was also detailed to command Fort Ringgold on the Elizabeth river near Norfolk, Va., during the winter of 1863 and 1864. The highest position I ever held was division officer of the day, representing details from 1,600 men on picket duty. On April 2, 1865, I was detailed brigade officer of the day, and on the day following, I entered Richmond with two hundred pickets, — the first organized body of troops to enter the rebel capital. I have official documents in my possession to prove these statements, and they can also be found at the War Department in Washington. There are about fifty officers and men who claim the distinction of being the first to enter the city, and I have never made much effort to establish my claim until recently. About a year ago the *Boston Globe* published claims of different parties, and at last I sent my claim to that paper, together with the official documents, which I believe have not been disputed. If it were worth the time and expense I could establish the fact without doubt. I also claim to have raised on the 13th of April, 1865, the first United States flag over the city of Richmond. I would not have you state all the details I have given you, but to let it go as a matter of history in which I feel a degree of pride for the brave fellows who followed me on that occasion and previously through many a perilous march. My son Wyatt, then a lad, went out with me at the commencement of the war, and at the age of sixteen

enlisted as a recruit in the First N. H. Cavalry in 1864; he was promoted to Sergeant for meritorious conduct and detailed as a scout on the trail of Booth, the murderer of Lincoln. He came home with his regiment, and has since been engaged in farming in Dracut, Mass., where he lives with his wife and a son and daughter, aged respectively twelve and three years. My youngest son Park is a druggist in Manchester, N. H., is well educated for that business, and is unmarried.

Who was First in Richmond?

(From the Boston Globe.)

I have before me a copy of the *Evening Whig*, published at Richmond, Va., April 5, 1865, two days after the entry of union troops into that city; and from which I make the following extracts. The article is headed "More particulars of the occupation of Richmond."

"Captain Warren M. Kelley, Tenth N. H. Volunteers, was in command of the skirmish line of the second brigade (commanded by Colonel Donahoe, Tenth N. H. Volunteers), third division Twenty-fourth Army Corps, which was the first organized body of troops to enter the city, under direction of Lieutenant-Colonel W. W. Barnberger, Fifth Maryland Volunteers, division officer of the day, and Major J. C. Brooks, Ninth Vermont Volunteers, A. A. I. G., and Captain George A. Bruce, Twelfth N. H. Volunteers, judge advocate, both of the division staff. Captain H. Q. Sargent, Twelfth N. H. Volunteers, was in command of the left wing of the skirmish line, and First Lieutenant H. S. Grace, One Hundred and Eighteenth New York Volunteers, in command of the right wing.

"The other officers present were: Captain Abel E. Leavenworth, Ninth Vermont Volunteers; First Lieutenant John B. Sargent, Tenth N. H. Volunteers; First Lieutenant, Mahonon, Twelfth N. H. Volunteers; First Lieutenant W. H. Marshall, Fifth Maryland Volunteers; First Lieutenant Thomas Frisby, Fifth Maryland Volunteers; First Lieutenant David Keener, Fifth Maryland Volunteers; Second Lieutenant P. V. N. McLean, One Hundred and Eighteenth New York Volunteers; Second Lieutenant Howard, Ninety-sixth New York Volunteers."

"Captain Kelley advanced his line of skirmishers through several of the streets of the city and halted in front of Jeff. Davis's mansion, and by direction of the staff officers above mentioned, divided his command into squads and patrolled the city until relieved by the arrival of other troops."

I have also before me the detail of Captain Kelley, Tenth N. H. Volunteers, as brigade officer of the day for April 2, 1865, signed by A. M. Heath, Captain Twelfth N. H. Volunteers, A. A. A. G.

Colonel Bruce, in his interesting communication to the *Globe*, comes pretty near the truth with a twenty years' memory, but he forgot that skirmish line, did not lose it as did an officer a detail of colored troops on that day. This skirmish line, about two hundred men (an advance of what General Weitzel says entered Richmond that day), viz.: first, the right wing, under command of Brevet Major General Charles Devens, Jr., was composed of Devens's third division of the twenty-fourth corps, etc., was undoubtedly the first organized body of troops to enter Richmond on that eventful morning.

Much stress has been placed upon the telegram sent by General Weitzel to Washington on that morning, "We took Richmond at 8.15 this morning," as showing conclusively that colored troops first entered the city. Any officer telegraphing to Washington, or anywhere else, would have used the same words, "We took Richmond"; yet, in the light of the letter of General Weitzel, published by you on April 5, all inferences that he meant colored troops must fall to the ground. It is too early to try to wrest from that skirmish line the honor, if honor it may be, of first entering that city on April 3, 1865, for Captain Kelley now resides in Hooksett, N. H., and not all of the two hundred have been ferried across the dark river.

Now one other matter and I am done. Who raised, and where, the first union flag in Richmond on that day?

We say the first flag was thrown out at the Rockets, in the presence of this same skirmish line, and by order of its commanding officer, which line was halted and gave three cheers for the flag.

Yours, respectfully,

CHARLES H. HODGMAN,

Late Tenth N. H. V.

Manchester, N. H., May 14, 1885.

A SOLDIERLY RECORD.

Editor Budget: Allow me through the columns of your paper to say a word for the probable candidate for representative from the town of Hooksett, Capt. Warren M. Kelley. It was he who assisted in raising and commanded Co. D, Tenth N. H. regiment during the war. The records will show that he commanded Fort Ringgold, near

Portsmouth, Va., in the winter of 1863 and 1864; that he was second in command of a detachment of five companies of the regiment at the storming of a fort near Suffolk, Va., capturing 12 pieces of artillery and 150 prisoners; that in May, 1864, he was sent to hospital from Yorktown, Va., but returned to his company before the blowing up of the Mine, July 30; that he participated in all the battles in which the regiment was engaged up to and including part of 1864; that he was in command of the regiment for the three months previous to the fall of Richmond; that he was never absent from the regiment except upon proper authority; that he commanded the skirmish line, which was the first organized body of troops to enter Richmond on the memorable morning of April 3, 1865, as per extract from the *Richmond Whig* of April 5:

"Capt. Warren M. Kelley, Tenth N. H. Volunteers, was in command of the skirmish line of the Second Brigade, Third Division, 24th Army Corps, which was the first organized body of troops to enter the city. * * * * * Capt. Kelley advanced his line of skirmishers through several of the streets of the city and halted in front of Jeff. Davis's mansion, * * * * * divided his command into squads and patrolled the city until relieved by the arrival of other troops."

Do not allow the warmth of a political contest, or lack of information, to cause misstatements to be made to the detriment of an old soldier. One Who Knows.

Hooksett, N. H., Oct. 24.

The children of Captain W. M. and Harriet S. Kelley are:

Wyatt W. Kelley, *b.* May 13, 1847; *m.* and has a son

and daughter: Burt W., *b.* Jan. 1, 1872, and Mary Belle Harriett, *b.* Jan. 5, 1883.

Park H. Kelley, *b.* Dec. 20, 1858; *unm.*

These sons are mentioned above in their father's personal memoirs.

[IV.–15.] Abigail R. Kelley married Henry Y. Simpson, and their record will be found with the Simpson family records.

[IV.–17.] Frank H. Kelley, second son of Michael B. and R. A. Kelley, is the subject of the autobiography in this volume.

His children were:

Frank H. Kelley; *d.* in infancy.

George D. Kelley; *d.* in infancy.

Frank H. Kelley, *b.* Dec. 28, 1862.

George D. Kelley, *b.* June 6, 1866.

Frank H. married May 20, 1886, Jean L. Richardson of New Haven, where they are now living, he in the practice of the law. They have one son, Frank H., born Feb. 26, 1889. A daughter, Jessie Kelley, born May 23, 1887, died in infancy.

George D. is now a student in the Harvard Medical School.

[IV.–18.] Hannah M. C. Kelley, youngest daughter of Michael B. and R. A. Kelley, married July 15, 1852, Hiram A. Spear, of Laconia, N. H., who died Oct. 4, 1858. She then married, April 3, 1862, Joseph H. Walker of Worcester, Mass. She had no children by

her first marriage. By the second marriage there are children as follows:

Joseph Walker, *b.* July 13, 1865.
George Walker, *b.* Nov. 1, 1866.
Agnes Walker, *b.* June 16, 1869; *m.* Oct. 30, 1888, Adams Davenport Claflin of Boston, Mass.

[IV.–24–29.] John G., the eldest son of B. F. and —— Goshen Kelley, was Colonel of the Seventh Virginia Infantry,—resides now in Philadelphia, Pa., and is an extensive carpet manufacturer. William B., who was a Captain and aid on the General's staff, is a farmer in Washington Co., Md. Frank was a Quartermaster in the U. S. A., and died in Texas in 1870. Wright was a Captain of cavalry, was wounded and died from the effects of his wound in 1869.

History of Andrew and Thomas Simpson, dictated substantially to John K. Simpson, Jr., by his grandfather.

Andrew Simpson was born in Scotland near Londonderry about the year 1700, of Scotch extraction. He bore the trade of a weaver. At that time and place it was extremely difficult for any youth to obtain an education; and he never went to school. At about the age of twenty-three, he married Elizabeth Patton. Mr. and Mrs. Simpson by prudence and industry acquired property enough to pay their passage to America, and set sail for Boston in the first part of the year 1725, where the said Andrew followed his trade as weaver, and performed other labor. He was an industrious and temperate man. On the seventh day of November, 1725, his excellent and christian wife had her second child (the first having died), a son, whom

they named Thomas. Mr. and Mrs. Simpson remained in Boston, having sundry children, until about the year 1740; when by their industry they had purchased land in the town of Nottingham in the province of New Hampshire. This town is about twenty miles west of the town of Portsmouth, the only seaport in the state. The lots in the town were laid out in the following manner:—one beautiful lot of ten acres was laid out for public use to build a meeting-house, which beautiful site was then and is to this day called Nottingham Square. All around said site of ten acres were originally laid out ten other acres, and each settler was allowed to own but one of these lots. It is supposed that this order was in consequence of the Indians being very troublesome;—that the inhabitants might quickly assemble for mutual defence. Mr. Andrew Simpson purchased one of these ten-acre lots, and other lands at a short distance. On the ten-acre lot he built a comfortable log house into which he moved his family from Boston.

Mr. Andrew Simpson's natural capacity was above the common level of men, although he was not much over the medium size; but he was strong, nervous, and industrious, so that he soon acquired comfortable support for his family. About four rods southwest of his house issued a small living spring of water. On each side of the stream thus made grew a few alders, which Mr. Simpson did not cut down, lest the rays of the sun should dry the water.

About the year 1745 Mr. Matthew Nealey built a large two-story house on the main road about twenty rods from the meeting-house, and the inhabitants of Nottingham, alarmed on account of raids of hostile Indians, concluded to make a garrison house of it. Accordingly they as-

sembled and fortified the house in a proper manner, and in the month of July, 1747, the alarm was so great that all went to the garrison. The men who had their guns and ammunition in good order turned out in small squads of eight or ten, and went into one man's field and placed their guns in a bunch together with a sentry over them. They then proceeded to do the necessary work on the farm. So the men were scattered all over the town in small squads, except a few who were left in the garrison to guard the women and children. Mr. Andrew Simpson's family were of those who went to the garrison. Mr. Simpson's wife was a woman of good education and strong mental powers, and was esteemed by all who knew her as a pattern of hospitality and piety, industry and frugality. The writer of this article has heard some of the first and most respectable old ladies of the town of Nottingham, who were acquainted with Mrs. Simpson, say she was one of the finest women they ever knew. One day toward the last of August or first of September, old style, as Mrs. Simpson was out of bread for her family, and the alarm about the Indians had somewhat subsided, she concluded to go home to bake bread. Agreeably she took her little son Andrew, thirteen or fourteen years of age, and went home. While heating and preparing her oven, she told her little son to take his knife and go into a piece of corn in sight of the house and cut some stalks to help his father. Soon after this, Mrs. Simpson being busy preparing to bake her bread, two Indians, named Sabateus and Plasaway, entered the house in great haste. At this instant Mrs. Simpson attempted to jump out of the window, which she had taken out, but the Indians stabbed her to the heart,

and she fell lifeless on the floor. The Indians had been conccaled in the alders which surrounded the spring, and had seen Mrs. Simpson enter the house. After killing her, they ran about a mile and shot two men, named Beard and Folsom, who were eating their dinner in a log house. A few years later, when there was peaee betwcen the Indians and whites, these two Indians eame into the town of Boscawen, N. H., and in presence of two men, Boen and Morrill, bragged how they killed Mrs. Simpson, and said she "blared like a ealf," which so enraged Boen and Morrill that they instantly killed Sabateus and Plasaway.

When Mrs. Simpson was stabbed by the Indians she fell on her knees, resting her head on the lower part of the window frame. A man, one of her neighbors, was going into thc house, but seeing her head, and supposing her to be at private prayer, knowing her to be a pious woman, he turned and went by. A seeond ncar neighbor eame and entered the house, in ignoranee of the occurrenee. He pereeived fresh blood issuing from her wounds, and gave the alarm. A number of men assembled. Supposing that thc little Andrew was killed or taken prisoner, they went in search of him, and soon found him asleep on the ground. When thcy awoke him, hc gave thc following account: He saw two mcn going into his fathcr's house, and supposing them to be some of the neighbors, he quit his work and ran to go into the house to see them. But, being barefooted, he struck one of his feet against a rock and mutilated one of his toes, which bled and eaused him to fall on the ground. After crying awhilc he fell asleep. It was

thought that the men he saw were the Indians who killed his mother, and that his fall was the only thing that saved his life. The circumstance of the death of Mrs. Simpson and Beard and Folsom gave a solemn alarm to the province of New Hampshire. Large squads of men were ordered to pursue the Indians, who were supposed to be runners of a large body. Sabateus and Plasaway belonged to the Winepisseogee tribe and were of the first warriors of the tribe. Plasaway, in a fit of anger had killed a young Indian, the son of a widow. Agreeebly to the Indian code, his fate depended on the will of the widow, who told him that if he would take a white man prisoner, whom she could have for a son, she would spare his life. He and Sabateus were in search of the white prisoner when they killed Mrs. Simpson and the men. A few years afterwards this tribe of Indians was cut to pieces by the celebrated Captain Loud, with the exception of a few survivers who joined the St. Fransenway tribe in Lower Canada; and the Winnepisseogee tribe became extinct. Mr. Andrew Simpson kept his log house as long as he lived, and for thirty or forty years after his wife's death, showed his friends the stains which were caused by his wife's blood.

Mr. Simpson had no daughter in these trying times, but five sons, Thomas, the eldest, was twenty-one years of age when his father died. The others were Andrew, Robert, Patton, and Josiah. He afterwards married Mrs. Brown, a widow lady with three sons and a daughter. The children did not come with their mother; but she subsequently had two children, a son William, and a daughter Abigail; children of Andrew Simpson, who lived to be nearly eighty years of age, and was buried from his farm in Nottingham, in

June, 1775, within a few days of the Battle of Bunker Hill, leaving the record of a fair, honest, upright, and unaspiring character.

Thomas Simpson, the oldest son of Andrew, was born on the 7th of November, 1725, O. S., in the town of Boston, province of Massachusetts bay, and remained there with his father until about twelve or thirteen years of age. During this time he was a good student, so much so that when the selectmen examined the public schools he was ranked as one of the first of two scholars, and they made his father an offer to pay the expense of a college education for the ministry from funds left in their hands. This offer his father absolutely refused, replying that he was about to move to the town of Nottingham in the province of New Hampshire, and could not do without his Tommy. Soon after Mr. Simpson moved, taking his family with him.

Thomas assisted his father in cultivating the ground, and continued with him until he was nineteen years of age; when his father told him that the other boys were so far grown he would give him his time; or, if he would consent to stay with him, he would give him a deed of the farm. Thomas chose to leave, and look out for himself.

About two miles from the seat of Mr. Andrew Simpson, was the seat of Mr. John Pierce, a rich bachelor residing in Portsmouth, and owning a large tract of land through which ran a fine river with many mill privileges upon it. Mr. Pierce cleared up some land, built a large garrison house, and enclosed it with thick walls of hewn timber, musket proof against the Indians. He then built a number of mills, and carried on a large business of lumbering. Thomas applied to Mr. Pierce, and agreed to

work with him one month on trial, for twelve pounds. At the end of the month Mr. Pierce offered him twelve pounds a month to continue, which he declined. Mr. Pieree then offered him twenty-five pounds a month to take the whole charge of the business, keep regular accounts, and instruct him in the settlement of his accounts. This offer he accepted and remained with Mr. Pieree in that capacity during seven years, until Mr. Pieree's death.

During this time he had married a young lady named Sarah Morrisson, and Mr. Pieree prevailed upon him to move onto his seat near the mill. During his residence there he had two children, John and Ehsatet, and purchased one hundred acres of land of which he cleared a number of acres, and built a comfortable house and barn. Here he moved with his wife and children, and carried on a joining and lumbering business, generally keeping two hired men, and owning oxen, cows, sheep, and a horse. Here his daughter Sarah was born. All this time he was honored with offices then in the gift of the people; was selectman, town clerk, town agent, etc. When little Sarah was about two years of age, her mother died; leaving Mr. Simpson a widower with three children at twenty-eight years of age. He subsequently married Mrs. Gove, and had two sons, Thomas and Robert.

[I.] Thomas Simpson, the older of these sons, was born in Haverhill, N. H., 1755, and died in New Hampton, November 27, 1835, aged eighty-one years. He was the great-grandson of Andrew the Scotchman, and the third Thomas of whom we have record.

In 1775, Mr. Simpson joined the Continental Army under General Montgomery, as an ensign; being twenty

years of age. The sufferings of that army in Canada, in that and the succeeding years, are familiar to all. In 1777, Mr. Simpson was first lieutenant of a company commanded by Captain Weare, son of the Hon. Meshech Weare, then Governor of New Hampshire. When retreating before Burgoyne, in a severe engagement between a detachment of American troops and the British and Indians in the woods near North River, Captain Weare was mortally wounded. The command of the company then devolved on Lieutenant Simpson who commanded it in the succeeding battle of Saratoga, when he himself received a wound which nearly cost him his life. A musket ball struck him in the abdomen, passing outside the peritoneum and finding a safe lodgment near the spine. The surgeons were unable to extract it, and he carried it in his body for more than fifty years, to the day of his death. On the morning of the battle of Monmouth, Captain Simpson was in command of the Life Guard of Major General Lee; who directed him to join his brigade with the Guard, remarking, — "If we are alive to-night, I will send for you." Lee was on that day arrested on the field by order of General Washington. Captain Simpson afterwards commanded the Life Guard of Baron Steuben and Major General Greene. He was then transferred to the staff, with the rank of Major.

At the battle of Saratoga, young Simpson especially distinguished himself in the memorable encounter on the seventh of October, when the dead and wounded Americans numbered about four hundred, and those of their adversaries about five hundred. The darkness of night closed one of the most desperate struggles of the war. The Ameri-

cans obtained by this victory at a very critical period, an excellent train of brass artillery, consisting of forty-two guns of various calibre, four thousand six hundred and forty-seven muskets, and a large supply of ammunition. The prisoners numbered five thousand eight hundred and four, and the entire American force at the time of the surrender was ten thousand eight hundred and seventeen effective men.

After a long and painful illness resulting from his wound, Simpson so far recovered as to be able to be sent home. His brave conduct had gained for him honorable mention by his superior officers and a discharge from the service. He was at this time about twenty-five years old, and was thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the times, and loyal to the American cause.

He was married at Deerfield, March 28, 1778, by Rev. Timothy Upham, to Betsey Bowdoin Kelley, daughter of Samuel Kelley, a woman of superior cast of mind and character, who did much to make the life of the young revolutionary patriot happy and successful. They settled in New Hampton, and Mr. Simpson became conversant with the business of surveying. There were few estates in that vicinity, conveyed during the active part of his life, when his services were not required. In the early settlement of that part of the state, he was a common arbiter, and rarely, if ever, were his decisions appealed from. He was for many years a member of the State Legislature, and held the office of Justice of the Peace. William B. Kelley, Esq., and Captain Daniel Smith of Meredith, were his contemporaries and strong friends.

The writer remembers Major Simpson distinctly, although

James Simpson,

The Postmaster.

but seven years old when he died. He remembers him as wearing a queue,—a patch over one eye, nearly blind in the other,—and dressing after the fashion of those days; also, that he was a pensioner, drawing his money at stated periods. His hearing was very acute, and he was easily frightened at any sudden or unusual noise;—was particularly afraid of high winds, and excessively annoyed during violent thunder storms. In his younger days he must have been tall, straight, and prepossessing in appearance. He was generous, a true type of the gentleman of the times; his home was the abode of hospitality, and he entertained his friends with his war experiences in an interesting and delightful manner. He and his excellent wife reared a large family of boys.

Their children were:

II.–1. Daughter, *b.* March 28, 1780; *d.* in infancy.
2. Daughter, *b.* June 14, 1781; *d.* in infancy.
3. James Simpson, adopted, *b.* Oct. 27, 1780.
4. Thomas Simpson, 2d, *b.* Aug. 31, 1782; *d.* Nov. 2, 1803, in Shipton, Lower Canada.
5. Samuel Livermore Simpson, *b.* April 27, 1786; *d. unm.* April 17, 1813.
6. John Kelley Simpson, *m.* Harriet Lincoln.
7. William Bowdoin Simpson, *m.* Sally Stetson Canterbury.
8. Ahimaaz Blanchard Simpson, *b.* Nov. 19, 1795; *d.* March 15, 1831; *unm.*
9. Henry Young Simpson, *m.* Abigail R. Kelley.

[II.–3.] James Simpson was born October 27, 1780, and died October 5, 1870, aged ninety years. He was the adopted son of Thomas and Betsey Kelley Simpson.

He was appointed postmaster of New Hampton about 1820, and held the office for forty years. He was a pronounced democrat, but held the office of Town Clerk for forty years, elected by both parties. He was an affable and accommodating gentleman, and was held in high esteem by the people of the town during a long life. He was married four times. First, to Martha Farnham who died June 25, 1825; second, to Mary Sanborn, who died March 11, 1833, aged forty-eight years; third, to Mrs. Eliza M. Mirick, who died, without issue, May 3, 1837, aged forty-one years. His fourth and last wife was Mrs. Harriet Dow, of Salem, Mass., who died November 16, 1865, without issue, aged sixty-eight years. Mr. Simpson lived nearly five years after his last wife died, and died as he had lived,—without a stain on his character, or an enemy in the world.

"Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day."

"A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun."

The children of James and Martha Farnham Simpson were:

III.-1. Eliza Bowdoin Simpson, *b.* July 30, 1802; *m.* John Drew.

2. Thomas Pomeroy Simpson, *b.* Dec., 1803; *d. young.*

3. Sally Smith Simpson, *b.* August 13, 1805.

4. Eunice Wadleigh Simpson, *b.* July 1, 1807; *m.* David B. Mason.

5. Harriet Lincoln Simpson, *b.* May 29, 1812; *d. unm.*
6. James Pickering Simpson, *b.* March 22, 1821; *m.* first, Augusta Craig; second, Eliza A. Hancock.

James and Mary Sanborn Simpson had one child:

7. Betsey Kelley Simpson, *m.* William Taylor.

[II.–5.] Samuel Livermore Simpson was born April 27, 1786, and died April 17, 1813, aged nearly twenty-seven years.

He was the fourth child of Thomas and Betsey Kelley Simpson, and received a common school education like the other boys; was bright and promising, but evinced a line of oddites that characterized his life. He bought two acres of land belonging to the William B. Kelley farm, built a barn upon it, fenced it, and brought it to a high state of cultivation. He died in his barn, having committed suicide by hanging. Why he should do this rash act, which brought grief to his family and friends, will always remain a mystery. I have thought these lines by Rossetti pertinent:

THE NEVERMORE.

Look in my face; my name is Might-have-been;
I am also called No-more, Too-late, Farewell;
Unto thine ear I hold the dead-sea shell
Cast up thy Life's foam-fretted feet between;
Unto thine eyes the glass where that is seen
Which had Life's form and Love's, but by my spell
Is now a shaken shadow intolerable,
Of ultimate things unuttered the frail screen.

* * * * * *

Mark me, how still I am! But should there dart
One moment through my soul the soft surprise
Of that winged Peace which lulls the breath of sighs,—
Then shalt thou see me smile, and turn apart
Thy visage to mine ambush at thy heart
Sleepless with cold commemorative eyes.

[II.–6.] John K. Simpson, son of Thomas and Betsey Kelley Simpson, was born in New Hampton, January 24, 1787, and died in Boston, December 30, 1837, aged fifty years.

He received a common school education;—went to Boston at an early age, and engaged in the furniture and feather business, occupying the store in Dock Square at the corner of Ann Street, up to the time of his death. His eldest son, John K. Simpson, Jr., carried on the business at the same place for many years after his father's death, a brother, Daniel P., being in the same line of business on Hanover Street. The senior Simpson was in many respects a remarkable man, and was so thoroughly identified with Boston fifty years ago, that he deserves more than a passing notice. Soon after getting comfortably established, he married Harriet Lincoln, a refined and cultivated Boston lady, who bore him eight sons and two daughters. She survived her husband, and died in New Hampton. By industry, tact, and close application, Mr. Simpson soon built up an extensive and lucrative business which brought him position among business men, and means sufficient to educate his family and give them the best social advantages. Besides doing much for the school of his native town, he contributed liberally to general education. He was genial and attractive in manner, and drew others to himself at sight. In politics he was a democrat of the Jeffersonian school, and was prominent in the party in 1825. He also became early identified with the Baptists of the Calvinistic order, although himself a Free-will or open communion Baptist. He was an intimate friend of President Wayland of Brown University, and sent his sons to that university. He was

John Kelley Simpson.

popular in financial circles and President of the Commonwealth Bank. His untimely death brought disaster to that institution. He was a firm friend of the late Charles G. Greene of the *Boston Post.* He was appointed Collector of the Port of Boston by President Van Buren in 1837, but he received a scalp wound caused by the upsetting of an omnibus, and died of erysipelas in about three weeks, never having taken the oath of office. In 1825 an important change was made in the school at New Hampton at the suggestion of Mr. Simpson, whereby it came under the management and patronage of the Baptists of New Hampshire. He undoubtedly meant to establish this school upon a permanent and firm foundation; but died before his purpose was accomplished.

The children of John K. and Harriet L. Simpson were:

III.–8. John Kelley Simpson, *b.* April 8, 1814; *m.* April 15, 1844.

9. Daniel Pomeroy Simpson, *b.* Oct. 27, 1815; *d.* Oct. 7, 1880, *unm.*

10. Harriet Lincoln Simpson, *b.* Sept. 26, 1817; *d.* Dec. 29, 1857, *unm.*

11. Hannah Elizabeth Simpson, *b.* Aug. 19, 1819; *d.* Sept. 11, 1819.

12. William Bowdoin Simpson, *b.* July 24, 1820; *d.* Feb. 6, 1887, *unm.*

13. Thomas Mitchell Simpson, *b.* Jan. 5, 1823; *d.* Aug. 21, 1886, *unm.*

14. Henry James Simpson, *b.* Jan. 15, 1826; *d.* Sept. 12, 1848, *unm.*

15. Mary Hannah Simpson, *b.* May 30, 1827; still living, *unm.*

16. Samuel Ahimaaz Simpson, *b.* Oct. 15, 1830; *m.* no issue.
17. George Washington Simpson, *b.* Feb. 23, 1833; *d.* Dec. 24, 1884, *unm.*
18. Edward Patton Simpson, *b.* Nov. 30, 1834; *d.* Sept. 1, 1841.

[II.–7.] William Bowdoin Simpson, son of Thomas and Betsey Kelley Simpson, was born in New Hampton, May 7, 1792, and died in Boston, April 9, 1820, aged twenty-eight years.

Like his older brother, John K., he left New Hampton when quite young, and engaged in mercantile business in Boston. He was successful, and rose steadily to an enviable position as a merchant. He married Sally Stetson Canterbury, by whom he had two children, a son and a daughter. The son, William Henry, born Sept. 10, 1813, studied law, was for many years in the Boston Custom House, and later was connected with Judge Stephen G. Nash in the law business in Boston. He was never married. The daughter, Sarah Elizabeth, born June 20, 1817, married Mr. Gordon, a fruit merchant in Boston; they moved to Brighton, and had five sons, and a daughter named Sarah Elizabeth, who married and had a daughter of the same name, who, in her turn, married and went to California, and has since had a child born there. The record of this family is peculiar. Mrs. Gordon inherited the strong Simpson traits, and transmitted them to a very interesting family of children, many of whom are in Brighton and Boston at the present time.

[II.–8.] Ahimaaz B. Simpson, son of Thomas and Betsey Kelley Simpson, was born November 19, 1795, and

Judge Henry Y. Simpson.

died of consumption, March 15, 1831, aged thirty-six years.

He studied medicine; was graduated from Union College, N. Y., and finished a regular course of medical studies in Boston. He settled for practice in New Hampton, occupying the house known as the Dr. Simpson place, on Kelley Hill. During the ten years he practiced among those who knew him from boyhood, he enjoyed their confidence and had an extensive ride,—was popular and genial, and spoken of as a good physician, skilful and well educated. He was often called to attend children in diseases common to childhood, and was much liked by them. His mind was strong and discriminating. His mansion was the abode of hospitality, although he was never married.

[II.–9.] Henry Young Simpson, youngest son of Thomas and Betsey Kelley Simpson, was born December 30, 1797, and died October 4, 1855, aged fifty-seven years, eight months, and four days.

He was elected to remain at home to care for his parents in their old age. This he did faithfully and with the most affectionate regard for their comfort and happiness through life. He was apprenticed to learn the trade of tanner and currier, and after serving the required time, established himself in the business at the homestead of his father, and carried it on in the old fashioned way. Hides, after being properly prepared, were put into vats and packed in hemlock bark, remaining three years or less according to the kind of leather and weight of skins. A curry shop was built, and leather was dressed and made

ready for the shoemaker and harness maker. Mr. Simpson carried on all departments of the trade, employing a gang of workmen and taking apprentices. He had the reputation of making excellent leather, and built up a large business. He bought hides and bark of the farmers, for which he exchanged his goods. He made a specialty of horse harnesses of all styles. After the death of his father and mother, he continued in the business, but became interested in politics and prominent in town affairs. He was chosen by common consent of both parties chairman of the town meetings, and presided with so much fairness and dignity, that he was reëlected for many years in succession. He represented the town several years in the legislature, and took an active part in the questions of the day. He enjoyed an extensive acquaintance with the prominent men of the state, was appointed one of the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas for Strafford County in 1833, serving until the county was divided in 1841, when he was appointed to the same office for the new county of Belknap, and continued in that position till the change in the judiciary system of the state in 1855. In the meantime he had married Abigail Roberts Kelley, daughter of Michael B. Kelley of New Hampton. He and Judge Thomas Cogswell of Gilmanton did much to give Belknap county a good start; Meredith Bridge, now Laconia, being the shire town. They built the jail a little out of the village, and appointed Warren Sanborn the first jailer. The road commissioners were at first appointed by them (my father being one), and they had much to do in straightening and improving the highways of the county.

John P. Hale and Henry Y. Simpson were members of

the legislature in 1831-2. In 1843, Hale, Simpson, and others were run for Congress in a district including Strafford county. The democratic party was divided,—Hale was elected an independent, and had a brilliant career in both houses of Congress. He was the first man who advocated the doctrine of free soil upon the floor of the House, which resulted in the formation of the Anti-Slavery party in 1848.

Judge Simpson was a man of about five feet ten inches in height, and weighed two hundred and fifty pounds. He did but little manual labor after thirty years of age, but occupied himself in drawing deeds and wills, and in making agreements and contracts for his fellow-townsmen, in addition to his duties as Justice. In the latter part of his life he gave much attention to farming, owning several farms, and large tracts of pasture and timber land. He was eminently a social man, and entertained his friends in the most hospitable manner, giving large dinner parties. At Thanksgiving and New Year's, he never failed to give liberally to those in need. On the death of his brother, John K. Simpson, in 1837, he was called to Boston to advise in the settlement of the estate. Their affairs were so intimately connected that he was obliged to advance several thousand dollars to be released from legal entanglements, but succeeded in compromising matters so as to leave the widow in comfortable circumstances, and the business in the hands of the older sons.

Judge Simpson will be remembered by the older inhabitants as a true gentleman of the old school, thoroughly honest and honorable in his dealings, having decided

opinions of his own, yet considerate of others, intending always to do as he would wish to be done by.

Henry Young and Abigail (Roberts) Kelley Simpson had one child:

HENRY Y. SIMPSON, *b.* Sept. 13, 1843; *m.* May 27, 1867, Frances H. Coe of Worcester, Mass.

They have children as follows:

HENRY Y. SIMPSON, Jr., *b.* December 23, 1868.
A child who died in infancy.
MARION ELIZABETH SIMPSON, *b.* March 23, 1877.
EDWARD HAMILTON SIMPSON, *b.* November 18, 1878.

[III.–6.] James P. Simpson, son of James and Martha Farnham Simpson, was born March 22, 1821, in New Hampton.

He was in trade at the old Institution, and afterwards at the village, for a number of years. He subsequently removed to Boston, being in a dry goods house on Hanover Street for a long time. He has now retired from active business, and is living on a farm at East Walpole with his second wife. He was twice married; first, to Augusta Craig, and they had one child, a daughter named Harriet Simpson, who is not living; second, to Eliza A. Hancock; whose son is named James P. Simpson, Jr.

[III.–7.] Betsey Kelley Simpson, daughter of James and Mary S. Simpson, was born Feb. 4, 1827, married William Taylor of New Hampton, and moved to the west.

I am told that they have been successful, and have reared a large family of Taylors. Mr. Taylor was an engi-

neer upon the Brown's Valley Branch of the Manitoba Railroad, and died in Brown Valley, Minn., July 21, 1888. His widow removed to Minneapolis, Minn., where she now lives with her children.

[III.–8. The eldest son, John K., is now living in Arlington with the family of his only son, John K. Simpson, Jr., of the firm of Farrar, Simpson & Co., of Boston. This son has a son, also named John Kelley, who was born May 14, 1847, and married, Dec. 2, 1873, Alice French Dodge. They are now living in Boston and have children:

EDITH SIMPSON, *b.* Feb. 1, 1875; *d.* Feb., 1875.
JOHN KELLEY SIMPSON (who is the fifth of his name in direct line), *b.* May 14, 1876.
ALICE SIMPSON, *b.* May 18, 1878.
EVERETT OAKES SIMPSON, *b.* June 16, 1885.
RONALD SIMPSON, *b.* April 16, 1888.

[III.–9–18. The second son, Daniel P., a cultivated and exemplary man, died in 1880. Harriet Lincoln Simpson, the eldest daughter, a beautiful and accomplished lady, died in Boston, Dec. 29, 1857, aged forty years. William Bowdoin Simpson, the third son, lived at Norwalk, N. Y., and exhibited when a boy a mechanical turn of mind. He was never married; he died at Arlington Heights, Mass., and was buried at Mt. Auburn in the family lot. Thomas M. Simpson, the fourth son, died in Arlington, August 21, 1886, aged sixty-one years. He was formerly in business in New York City and in Philadelphia, Pa. Henry James Simpson, the fifth son, a very promising young

man, died in his twenty-third year at New Hampton in 1848 while on a visit at the anniversary of the school. Mary H. Simpson, the third daughter, whose home is at Arlington Heights, is an intelligent and estimable lady. She is now travelling abroad. Samuel A. Simpson, the sixth son, is living at Sheboygan, Wis., and is a civil engineer of extensive experience in the west. A short notice of him is given further on. George W. Simpson, the seventh son, was an invalid most of his life and died recently in Vermont. Edwin, or Edward, P. Simpson, the eighth son, died in New Hampton, September 1, 1841, aged seven years and nine months.

[III.–16.] Samuel A. Simpson, son of John K. and Harriet L. Simpson, was born in Boston in 1830.

After leaving school he studied civil engineering, and spent many years in California and Colorado. He staked out Colfax, Cal., and crossed the Sierra Nevada Mountains and the mountains of Colorado. In President Pierce's "Seven Years Among the Mail Bags," Simpson figures, from data furnished by himself, as the boy mail-carrier from the Institution to the village. Secretary Colfax had a two hours' talk with Simpson and a Chinese overseer on the bank of the Rio Americano, and afterwards in his book, "Across the Continent," made use of material gathered in this conversation. Mr. Simpson has for a number of years past been living at Sheboygan, Wis., and has seen the place develop to the shire town of the county. He now holds the office of Recorder of Deeds, and performs, himself, much of the responsible work. He is well preserved in body, and

is mentally vigorous as ever, at sixty years of age. There are now no traces left of the independent boy, who, according to his own spirited account, could eat pie and drink cider to repletion with the best of his grandfather's farm hands, and who, relying upon his prestige as his father's son, was the despair of the instructors at New Hampton, with his good-natured though mischievous pranks and escapades.

APPENDIX.

John Kelley of Warner, N. H., although not directly connected with the Kelleys of New Hampton, has an interesting connection with the history of New Hampshire. He was the son of Rev. William Kelley, was born March 7, 1786, graduated at Dartmouth College in 1804, read law with Jeremiah H. Woodman, Esq., at Meredith Bridge, was admitted to practice January, 1808, commenced business at Henniker the next month, and removed to Northwood in November of the same year. August 18, 1817, he married Susan Hilton, daughter of Lieutenant Andrew Hilton. In 1826–27 he was the Representative of Northwood in the Legislature of the State. In October, 1831, upon the death of John J. Parker, Esq., he was appointed Register of Probate for the County of Rockingham, and removed to Exeter, soon becoming the editor of the *Exeter News-Letter*, and retaining that position many years. In 1841 his term of office as Register expired. In 1842 he was elected a Trustee and Treasurer of Phillips Exeter Academy. In 1845 he was one of the Representatives of Exeter in the Legislature. In 1846–47 he was elected Treasurer and member of the Executive Council. In 1848 he was elected a Trustee of Dartmouth College. In 1849 he was appointed pension agent at Portsmouth, and died in Exeter, Nov. 4, 1869, aged seventy-three years.

His children were all born in Northwood, viz.:

Lavinia Bagley Kelley, *b.* April 30, 1818.

John Proctor Prentice Kelley, *b.* Jan. 3, 1820.
Susan Hilton Kelley, *b.* Sept. 16, 1821.
Charlotte Maria Kelley, *b.* Aug. 29, 1823.
Caroline Emma Kelley, *b.* March 29, 1831.

Lavinia Bagley married Nov. 22, 1837, Joseph Longfellow Cilley, and lives in Exeter. Her husband died Aug. 18, 1868. Their children are: (1) Bradbury L., one of the professors in Phillips Exeter Academy, who married Amanda Morris of Great Falls, and whose children are Frank Morris and H. Lavinia Morris; (2) John Kelley (now of the firm of Bell and Cilley, New York), who married Ellen R. Hutchins of Bath, and has for children: Arthur H., Alice, Jacob P. (who married Eugenia D. Davis of Exeter), Joseph L., living in New York, Alice L., George E. (living in Boston), Edward N., Harriet S., and Emma.

John Proctor Prentice Kelley married Harriet N. Safford of Concord, Jan. 10, 1861, and resides in Exeter. He is of the firm of Kelley and Gardner, hardware dealers.

Susan Hilton Kelley married Captain Charles Emery of Springfield, Mass., a ship master. Their children are: Mary Abbott (who married Rev. Dr. Twing of New York), Susan N. and John A. (who married and reside in Oregon), Theresa, Julia, Charles, Carrie, and Helen Caroline.

The youngest daughter of Hon. John Kelley married Rev. William F. Davis of Boston. Mrs. Davis is well known as the writer of Sunday-school books.

John Kelley was characterized by integrity. All who knew him confided in him, finding him faithful to every trust committed to him. His generosity was great, his heart overflowing with sympathy for all forms of sorrow

and want. The unfortunate never appealed to him in vain. He was a peacemaker, discouraging all unnecessary litigation and striving to effect reconciliation between belligerent parties. He demonstrated that it was possible to be at the same time a lawyer and a christian gentleman, controlled by his convictions of duty and the teachings of the Bible. Mr. Kelley was a man of fine literary tastes. As an editor he showed himself possessed of rare scholarly attainments. His editorials were lively and attractive, while they were discriminating and just. He was a man of keen wit, quick at repartee, and a prince of story-tellers. Hence he was a most genial associate, attracting to himself a host of friends and many admirers.

Sketch of the Free-Will Baptist Denomination.

Benjamin Randall, the originator of this sect of religionists, was born in New Castle, N. H., on an island in Portsmouth harbor. He was the son of a sea captain,—was converted under the preaching of Whitefield,—and joined the Congregational Church. He began preaching his peculiar views about 1780, and they spread rapidly in the wilderness throughout New Hampshire and Maine. His disciples looked toward the return of primitive Christianity, and in practice were a liberal, honest, hard working people. Their theory in its early history was, that the clergy should not be set apart strictly from the laity, nor be highly educated. They have, however, advanced with the times, and, in New Hampshire and Maine, wherever to-day you find a society of Free-Will Baptists, you find an intelligent, friendly, and cheerful people, who support schools and colleges. Randall was an orderly sergeant in

the regiment of Col. Hercules Mooncy in the Revolutionary war; and when he began to preach, he worked in the night-time at the tailor's trade to enable him to exhort in the day-time, as he was impressed. He preached with great earnestness, never without tears in his eyes, and always touched the hearts of those who heard him. His followers have certainly shaken off the black coat of Geneva and the heresies of the early church. In New Castle they made the brave attempt to unite men in a simple faith; but time proves that no community is so small that it can not be divided on religious questions.

3/28/2014
F 3160555 4 00
HF GROUP - IN